

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

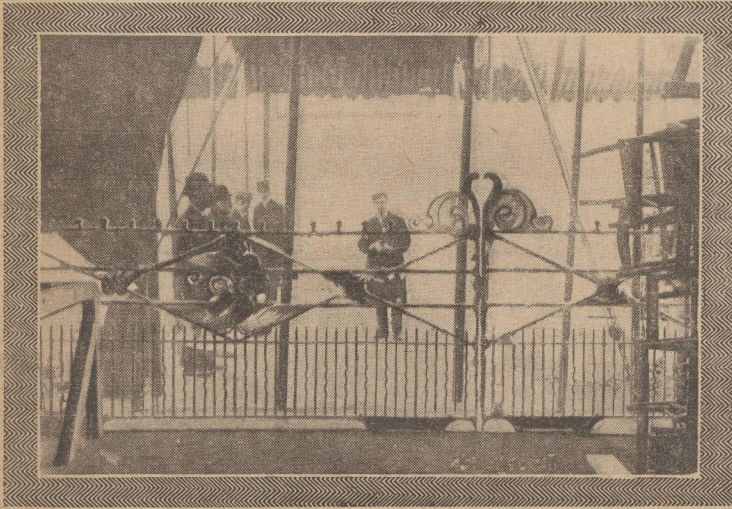
No. 612.

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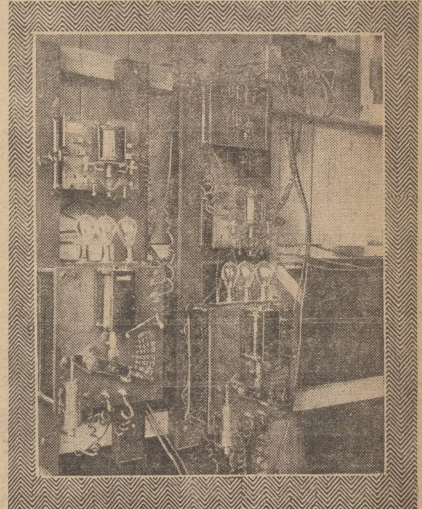
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

KINGSWAY, THE EMPIRE'S FINEST STREET, TO BE OPENED BY THE KING TO-DAY.



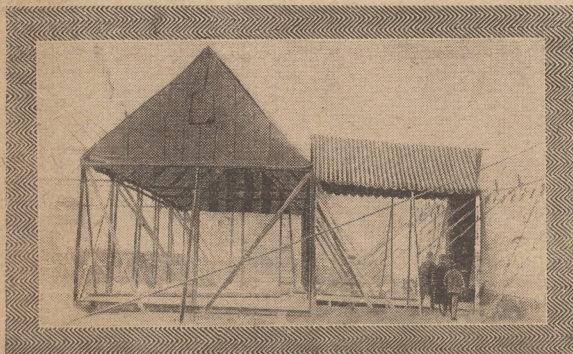
When the King performs the ceremony of opening Kingsway to-day he will drive through these gates, which will open by means of an electric apparatus.



The switchboard and electrical apparatus by means of which Kingsway will be opened by the King to-day.



A great effort was made yesterday to give the street a more finished appearance, and workmen were busy all day putting down paving-stones and clearing the roadway.



The canopy over the gates through which the King will pass to-day after proclaiming the road open to the public.



An excellent snapshot of Kingsway as it appeared yesterday, showing the work of decorating and completing the street.

TO-DAY'S OPENING OF KINGSWAY.

His Majesty To Set the Seal
on a Great Work.

HISTORIC CEREMONY.

3,000 Officials Will Assemble To
See the Street Thrown Open.

12. 0.—Leave Buckingham Palace.
12. 3.—Marlborough Yard.
12. 6.—Rail Mall.
12. 11.—Enter the Strand.
12. 20.—Arrival at eastern end of Aldwych, where addresses from Westminster, Holborn, and Poplar will be presented.
12. 30.—Arrival at Kingsway and reception by the L.C.C.
12. 40.—Opening of Kingsway.
1. 0.—Drive along Kingsway on the way back.
1. 10.—Southampton-row.
1. 20.—Oxford-street.
1. 30.—Regent-street.
1. 45.—Buckingham Palace.

The King and Queen will open to-day Kingsway and Aldwych, the two magnificent thoroughfares which an enterprising County Council has cut through the heart of congested London.

Not only will their Majesties receive an official welcome from the members of the L.C.C. The members of the Municipal Council of Paris, who are now visiting London, will be present, and 12,500 children belonging to the schools of the metropolis will be marshalled on the pavements lining the new streets.

Officers and men of the London Fire Brigade will form a triumphal arch with their escapes outside the Gaiety Theatre, and 450 inmates of the St. Giles's and Holborn Workhouses, will be accommodated on one of the stands. High and low, rich and poor, will welcome their Majesties to-day.

GATES OPENED BY ELECTRICITY.

The actual ceremony of declaring the thoroughfares open will take place at the southern end, near the junction of Kingsway with Aldwych. At this point a pavilion, measuring 210ft. by 80ft., has been erected for the accommodation of the 3,000 representatives of official London who have been invited.

A little beyond the northern extremity temporary iron gates bar the thoroughfares. These will be in electric communication with a dais erected about the centre of the pavilion, so that on pressing a button his Majesty can throw them open.

To provide against the possibility of a dull day half a dozen 1,500-candlepower arc lamps have been installed.

The highest skill of the decorators has been bestowed on the reception-room behind the dais—an apartment measuring 40ft. square, and flanked by rotting rooms. Here the furniture and decorations, down even to the electrical fittings, will be of the Louis Seize style, the ruling colours being gold and white.

When his Majesty arrives at the Aldwych entrance to the pavilion he will alight on a platform erected at a convenient height, and walk down an incline to the level of the pavilion, and thence to the dais.

On leaving the King will walk to the northern outlet, where the royal carriage will have been taken in the meantime, and, during the ceremony his Majesty will walk the whole length of the pavilion.

THE KING AND THE UNEMPLOYED.

His Majesty's kindness in consenting to receive an address from the Poplar Borough Council on behalf of the unemployed has given general satisfaction. It is arranged that the address shall be presented with those of the Westminster City Council and the Holborn Borough Council, immediately before the presentation of the County Council address.

The ceremony over, the King and Queen will drive along Kingsway and take the northern route back to the Palace. The new streets and their approaches will be lined by troops.

SEVENTY YEARS' WORK.

The opening of Kingsway and Aldwych is the result of efforts started so long ago as 1836. In that year the improvement now a reality was first suggested, and from time to time it was brought before the notice of the authorities.

But the expense was so great that nothing was done, and generation after generation of Londoners continued to grumble at the inconvenience caused by the existence between Holborn and the Strand of tortuous lanes, the new streets, which delayed traffic and resulted in a frightful loss.

More than that, Clare Market and its neighbourhood were notorious slums, inhabited by the lowest

types of humanity, and breathing infection and disease.

The improvement had to be effected, however, and when the L.C.C. superseded the Metropolitan Board of Works, in 1889, one of its first acts was to refer the subject to a committee.

The project was too great to be hurriedly entered upon, and it was not until ten years afterwards that the royal assent was obtained for a Bill allowing the work to be commenced.

THE NEW STREET.

Now the scheme is an accomplished fact, and when the King presses a button soon after noon to-day there will be a fine street running through an important business centre and connecting two of the principal thoroughfares of London, to the great advantage of the whole community.

Kingsway starts from Theobald's-road and proceeds southwards along the line of what was formerly Southampton-row. Then, crossing Holborn, it passes through what was once Little Queen-street, proceeding in a straight line to the site of the old Olympic Theatre, which fronted Wych-street.

At this point the street divides and forms Aldwych, a crescent, with a bold and extensive sweep, the eastern horn of which opens into the Strand at St. Clement Danes Church, while the western horn enters the Strand at Wellington-street, almost opposite Waterloo-bridge.

WIDEST ROAD THE CHEAPEST.

The complete thoroughfare is about 4,200ft. in length, or just over three-quarters of a mile, and the width 100ft., throughout, with the exception of a short distance in Southampton-row, where it is 80ft.

The decision to make the street 100ft. wide was arrived at after consideration of all the circumstances, in preference to the adoption of a width of 90ft., which had been recommended to the Council, it being ascertained that there would be actually a net saving resulting from the greater width, owing to the enhanced value of the land, due to this cause.

The width of Shaftesbury-avenue and Charing Cross-road, it may be mentioned for comparison, is 60ft., that of Queen Victoria-street 70ft., and that of the Strand and Avenue Road 100ft. In both Kingsway and Aldwych the width of the roadway is 90ft., each of the footpaths being 20ft. wide.

COST OVER £6,000,000.

The total estimate of the gross cost of the complete scheme of improvements, without deducting the estimated recoupment, was £6,120,380, and after deducting the estimated recoupment, the estimated final cost was only £1,757,180.

The estimated gross cost for property in Aldwych and Kingsway amounted to £4,442,500, exclusive of the cost of rehousing sites and paving works.

It is expected that the total actual gross cost of property will not exceed £4,200,000, or a sum of over £200,000 less than the gross estimate.

The sums already received or agreed upon in respect of freehold sites sold or agreed to be sold amount to more than £260,000. The total ground-rentals which have been already fixed, including the reinstatement cases, are over £10,000 per annum.

The total estimated ground-rent and interest on purchased property of freeholds, including those already completed, amount to £153,000.

Comparing this with the amount of interest payable on the money borrowed for the improvement—namely, £150,000—it would appear that the final result of the improvement is likely to impose no financial burden whatever upon the ratepayers.

COLOSSAL FIGURES.

It is interesting to quote the following figures in connection with the improvement:—

| | |
|---|-----------|
| Length of Kingsway, feet | 1,800 |
| Length of Aldwych, feet | 1,500 |
| Total length of the new thoroughfares (including open thoroughfares and side streets), feet | 4,200 |
| Width of Kingsway and Aldwych, feet | 100 |
| Number of properties acquired and demolished, about | 600 |
| Number of freehold leasehold, and other interests involved | 1,500 |
| Area of land available for new buildings, acres | 14 |
| Public-houses and beer-houses acquired | 61 |
| Material excavated in forming the new road and drains, cubic yards | 506,000 |
| Total area of paving, square yards | 70,000 |
| Average number of workmen engaged daily upon the work | 250 |
| Amount of concrete used, cubic yards | 82,000 |
| Number of bricks used | 6,500,000 |
| Number of wood blocks employed for paving | 1,000,000 |
| Area asphalt paving, square yards | 18,000 |
| Area of York stone paving, square yards | 59,000 |
| Quantity of granite used, tons | 1,500 |
| Quantity of cement used, tons | 12,000 |
| Quantity of ballast used, tons | 10,000 |
| Quantity of steelwork used, tons | 2,000 |
| Quantity of cast-iron used, tons | 1,500 |
| Total area of property dealt with, acres | 23 |
| Area of land dedicated to public in form of new streets, acres | 124 |
| Area of surplus land already dealt with, acres | 54 |
| Further area of surplus-lands available for building sites, acres | 104 |

TRAFFIC PUZZLE SOLVED.

Such are the details of the most important improvement carried out in London since the construction of Regent-street in 1820.

Clare Market and its hovels are no more. Slums are razed to the ground, and 3,700 people of the working classes have been moved to more healthy dwellings.

The "pigs in clover" puzzle of how to reach Holborn from the Strand has been solved. You may now drive or walk from one to the other—a direct line, and surely you will be able to ride for a halfpenny in the underground, tramway, now being completed under the new street.

London's new era has begun.

DYNAMITE BOUQUETS.

Amazing Flower Plot Against King
Alfonso and M. Loubet.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The "Gil Blas" publishes a telegram from Madrid stating that a French detective officer, who, with two officers of the Madrid police force, has been told off to watch travellers and merchandise arriving in the Spanish capital from Catalonia, has discovered a cleverly-laid plot against King Alfonso and President Loubet, which, it is believed, was to have been carried out during the Presidential visit.

"Last Friday," the telegram continues, "the officers keeping observation remarked that an unusual number of boxes of cut flowers had arrived from Barcelona.

"Their suspicions were aroused, and, on an examination, they found that each box contained from five to seven packets of dynamite concealed among the flowers.

"A man to whom two of the boxes were addressed was arrested, and a searching secret investigation into the affair has been opened.

"This, it is hoped, will lead to the arrest of the conspirators. All the boxes were addressed either to tradesmen in different populous quarters or to persons in poor circumstances to whom flowers would be a luxury. It was this fact that confirmed the suspicions of the police."—Reuter.

LAST DAY AT HOME.

Princes and Princess of Wales Buy Their
Little Ones Christmas Gifts.

To-day is the last day before the Prince and Princess of Wales start on their Indian tour.

It will be a day of mixed pleasure, for, in spite of the fact that their Royal Highnesses are anxious to see the Indian Empire, the parting from their children is more severe than people imagine.

Much time and thought has been given by the Princess for her children's welfare during her absence. There is no more devoted mother in the length and breadth of the kingdom than she, and devotedness in all matters connected with the nursery comes directly before her notice.

Christmas gifts have had to be thought of, and some have already been ordered for the royal children. But these will be supplemented with parcels from abroad.

BRITISH OFFICERS WOUNDED.

Reinforcements Sent to the Column Quelling
the Nigerian Rebellion.

A telegram received yesterday from Lagos announces that there has been fighting in the Kwale country, in Southern Nigeria, and that Mr. J. Davidson, the District Commissioner, and Lieutenants P. S. Vassal and C. A. L. Irvine are reported wounded. Reinforcements have been sent from Lagos.

No details, says Reuter, are yet to hand, but it is known that there has been some unrest in the Kwale district, which is thirty miles west of the main stream of the Niger, and a little south of Asaba.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The Pope yesterday received in audience the pilgrims of the British Catholic Association.

Mr. Fletcher, the Conservative candidate in the Hampstead by-election, last night declared himself a Tariff reformer.

After a delay of three years the Australian Parliament has voted the sum of £25,000 to the Queen Victoria Memorial in London.

Tom Morris, the veteran St. Andrews golfer, whose health has been precarious for some time, was worse last night, and his condition is causing great anxiety.

Near Courmayeur (Italy), says our Rome correspondent, an eagle attacked a peasant-woman, and succeeded in carrying off her two-year-old child to the mountains. No trace of the child has since been found.

The chairman of the Strand Board of Guardians stated yesterday that as a protest against the expenditure of £5,000 on decorations for the opening of Kingsway, to-day he did not intend to be present at the ceremony.

The Hottentots have killed forty-seven Germans and captured fifteen supply wagons in South-West Africa since the breaking of the armistice, and the chief Witbooi is now joining forces with his fellow-chiefs Marengo and Morris.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special-weather forecast for to-day is:—
Variable, light breezes; fair generally; foggy and frosty first, clear and less cold later.
Light-up time, 5.39 p.m.
Sea passengers will be smooth, with fog locally.

BRITISH OFFICERS SEIZED BY BANDITS.

Affair Which Will Cause New Com-
plications in Morocco.

GOVERNMENT ACTION.

"Doing All That Is Possible" To Effect
a Release.

Intelligence was received last night from the Commander-in-Chief of the Atlantic Fleet at Gibraltar that Captain J. E. Crowther and Lieutenant E. S. Hutton, both of the Royal Marines, have been captured by brigands as they were returning by land to Ceuta after taking part in operations connected with the salvage of H.M.S. Assistance.

His Majesty's Government are doing all that is possible.—Official announcement by the Admiralty yesterday.

This brief announcement opens up a new vista of trouble in Morocco, the disturbed state of which country seems destined to be a perpetual menace to the peace of Europe.

The "brigands" so laconically referred to are members of the Angera tribe, who form one of the most unruly sections of the Sultan's subjects.

HALF-SAVAGE CHIEFTAIN.

A whole catalogue of complications seems likely to arise. Great Britain cannot, of course, permit officers wearing the King's uniform to be seized and held in bondage at the whim of a half-savage chieftain. Since France nearly went to the length of invading Morocco for the sake of a wrongly-imprisoned Algerian subject, we can hardly allow the seizure of British officers to pass without something more than a verbal protest.

When it was understood that France was to be responsible to Europe for the good behaviour of Moroccan troops the question was to be near settlement. But the Kaiser interfered, and his action, which practically amounted to telling the Moors not to trouble about the rest of Europe, has undoubtedly made the matter vastly more difficult.

HOW THEY WERE CAPTURED.

TANGIER, Tuesday.—A captain and lieutenant of marines have been taken prisoners by the Angera tribe while returning to Ceuta from the stranded British repair-ship Assistance.

The names of the officers are Captain Crowther and Lieutenant Hutton, of the Royal Marines. They were accompanied by an escort of twenty-one Rifles.

A brother of Valiente, with six men, attacked the party, whereupon the escort fled, leaving the officers in the hands of the Angeras. The fugitives, however, communicated with the Governor of Ceuta, who informed the admiral at Gibraltar of what had happened.

HELD TO RANSOM.

Mohammed el Torres, the Sultan's representative for Foreign Affairs, was in turn notified of the outrage by Mr. Smith, British Chargé d'Affaires, and special couriers were sent to discover the whereabouts of the prisoners, and to open negotiations with their captors.

Mr. Lowther, the British Minister to Morocco, now at Fez, has also been informed.

It is supposed that the object of the captors is to hold the prisoners to ransom, and to compel the authorities to release Valiente and four other Angeras, who are at present imprisoned at Fez.—Reuter.

TANGIER, Later.—Communication has been effected with the captives. The release of Valiente, the brother of the chief who captured them, is made the condition of their release. Valiente was imprisoned by the orders of the Spanish Government. It now remains for the Spanish Government to consent to his release before the Moors will allow him to go free.—Reuter.

A later Reuter telegram from Madrid announces that the British courier Arragant has arrived at Cape Negro, sixteen miles from Ceuta.

OTHER OUTRAGES.

This latest kidnapping outrage is only one of a series.

About a year ago Mr. Ion Perdicaris and his son-in-law, Mr. Varley, were seized by the notorious bandit, Raisuli, and carried off from the former's house near Tangier. They were held in bondage for some weeks, and were only released after the British and American Governments had sent war vessels to Tangier. In this case Raisuli did not yield to the Sultan, but the Sultan yielded to the bandit.

Raisuli was also responsible for the kidnapping of Mr. Walter Harris, the "Times" correspondent, who was detained for a long time.

Finally, only a few months ago, the Moors captured a French-Algerian subject named Bumizim, who was only released after a threat of invasion.

THE KING AND OUR FRENCH GUESTS.

Paris Councillors Delighted with Their Reception at the Palace.

A BUSY DAY.

The Paris councillors who are visiting London are already more than satisfied. Have they not seen the King?

That half-hour at Buckingham Palace has done more than a thousand speeches and ten thousand leading articles to make friends for England among the representatives of an impressionable and warm-hearted race.

The King, how he looked, what he said, how he spoke, what a genial warmth there was in his handshake, how well he understood the French temperament, his tact, his urbanity—these were what all the visitors were talking and thinking of yesterday.

They lunched at the headquarters of the Fire Brigade, they saw the firemen practise, and even enjoyed the inspiring spectacle of the London County Council assembled for debate in a building which must have evoked an unfavourable comparison with the Paris Hotel de ville. But these were mere details. The King's reception was the one great item of the programme.

A Singular Group.

It was a singular group that assembled at Spring-gardens to fare forth to Buckingham Palace. County and City councillors of all social ranks—the courtly ones making a brave show in Court dress, the middle-class people in the safely non-committal tall hat and frock-coat, the Labour members in every variety of bowler and soft felt. In some forty carriages they sallied forth, meeting the carriages conveying the French councillors in the Mall.

Arrived at the Palace, by some mistake most of the English councillors got side-tracked in an ante-room, and so had the honour of being received by the King without having set eyes on his Majesty. All they saw was a series of gilded apartments and some fine old Dutch pictures.

Only some half-dozen of the County Councillors shared with the Frenchmen (who were all in evening dress) the honour of the royal handshake. His Majesty had a word for every one of the guests, seeming by some royal instinct to say exactly the fitting thing to each, as if he had been a lifelong acquaintance.

Praise of the King.

It was the more remarkable as an object-lesson in tact because the visitors are men of every rank and occupation. There are among them five authors, fourteen barristers, one blacksmith, a butcher, a cabinet-maker, a commercial traveller, a jeweller, three doctors, ten journalists, a poet, a non-commissioned officer, seven army officers, four teachers, and a shop assistant. Many were Socialists, but even the most pronounced Socialist could not help admitting after the interview that there was something in royalty.

The King was "a gentleman complet," a "true statesman," everything that was courteous and kind. "Damn, he understands Frenchmen," said one councillor, "and he loves Paris like a Parisian." "He is so sympathetic," said another.

Buckingham Palace itself came in for a good deal of admiration—the inside, at least, and especially the pictures. "What marvellous Rembrandts," said one art-loving Frenchman.

At the luncheon at the Fire Brigade headquarters in Southwark Bridge-road speech-making was at a minimum, but enough was said to show how real was the friendly feeling between hosts and guests.

The King's Courtesy.

"The King and the nation have both overflowed with courtesy and consideration," said Dr. Paul Brousse, the president of the Municipal Council. "We shall dearly remember our visit to London. We shall not only remember it—we shall regret it, for it lasts but a week!"

The visitors were delighted with the Fire Brigade's display, which included some marvellous trials with the jumping-sheet. They seemed equally interested in the King of the County Council, at which Mr. Cornwall gave a happy little speech, pointing out that this was the first time the elected representatives of two great cities had met under the same roof.

Dr. Brousse gave a fitting reply, and extended a pressing invitation to the Chairman and members to visit Paris.

A visit was afterwards paid to the Council's municipal dwellings on the Millbank estate.

LORD DERBY ON PRETTY NURSES.

"I am told pretty nurses are an advantage," said Lord Derby at a hospital bazaar at Blackpool yesterday.

"They make patients cheerful. I think the patients here to-day will be cheerful."

UNLUCKY SUBMARINE A4

Now Resting at the Bottom of Portsmouth Harbour.

Submarine A4, which so nearly met with disaster accompanied with loss of life on Monday, is now lying derelict at the bottom of Portsmouth Harbour.

Whilst being moved yesterday through the tidal basin towards a dry dock the submarine slipped from the lashings that held her to the lighters and sank.

With infinite difficulty a hawser was got around her hull, but this broke immediately an attempt to lift the boat was made, and the submarine dived into the mud again.

There she still lies, all efforts to raise her having proved unavailing.

When the boat grounded at the entrance to Portsmouth Harbour her stern was deeply submerged, whilst her bows projected from the waters at an acute angle.

As the boat was towed along towards dock she gradually settled deeper and deeper until she finally sank as above stated.

Some of the earlier reports of the incident (adds the *Daily Mirror* Portsmouth correspondent), such as that suggesting there was an explosion, were grossly exaggerated.

PREVIOUS DISASTERS.

Four previous accidents have occurred to British submarines since they were adopted by the British Navy in 1901:—

1903.—February 12. A1. Gasolene explosion, injuring seven men.

1904.—March 18. A1. Sunk by a liner, and all hands drowned.

1905.—February 16. A5. Gasolene explosion. Six killed; all the rest injured.

1905.—June 8. A8. Sunk owing to faulty trimming. Fifteen men drowned.

SEQUEL TO SENSATIONAL DIVORCE CASE.

Lady Hartopp, Divorced by Sir Charles Hartopp, Leaves for Colombo to Marry Earl Cowley, the Co-respondent.

An interesting sequel to one of the most sensational divorce stories of recent years is announced by the "Onlooker."

Lady Hartopp, who was divorced by Sir Charles Hartopp in April, last week left England for Ceylon, with Mr. and Lady Marjorie Wilson. At Colombo she will meet Earl Cowley, who was co-respondent in the case, and will be married to him at that port. Earl Cowley will afterwards leave

SUNSHINE AT NEWMARKET

Plenty of Furs Worn by Lady Visitors to the Heath.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEWMARKET, Tuesday.—There seemed almost as many ladies as men in the Jockey Club enclosure in the opening scene of the Cesarewitch Meeting at Newmarket to-day. It was not so really, but the beauty and variety of the costumes brought about the deception. Rich furs of divers colours were the order, for the day, though full of sunshine, was extremely cold. Indeed, the rime of the overnight frost was still seen in the shaded places, and a keen breeze blew across the wide expanse of heath.

Lord Lurgan and Lord Marcus Berosford represented the early comers of the section keenest on the practical side of racing. Lord Carnarvon was present, and much regret was expressed by his friends on learning that his Cesarewitch candidate, Miss Wajala, had broken down at exercise. That great race, to be decided to-morrow afternoon, will arouse the greatest excitement of the week in racing circles.

The ladies found great entertainment in the re-appearance on a racecourse of Pretty Polly. That peerless filly was attended, as usual, by her pet companion, a cob. Polly was mobbed by the fair in the paddock, and she justified her great popularity by defeating Hackler's Pride with consummate ease.

Admirable, as usual, in her gentle demeanour, she was fêted on her victorious return. Some ladies proffered comforts, but Polly only stopped on recognising Mr. Purcell Gilpin, and got petted and rewarded for her intelligence with several lumps of sugar.

The case was revived in April this year, when fresh allegations were put forward by Sir Charles Hartopp. The suit was undefended, and Sir Charles obtained a decree, with costs.

This will be Lord Cowley's second marriage. His first wife was Lady Violet Nevill, one of Lord Abergavenny's twin daughters, who obtained a divorce from him and afterwards married a Mr. Middleton Biddulph. Later Earl Cowley tried to prevent his late wife from continuing to assume

IRVING'S TOMB.

Dead Actor's Ashes Will Lie at the Foot of Shakespeare's Statue.

TO BE CREMATED.

Almost all the details for the funeral of Sir Henry Irving have now been settled.

Only an urn containing the ashes of the great actor will be laid to rest in Westminster Abbey, for the body is to be cremated.

The details of the ceremony within the Abbey walls were decided yesterday, and the spot and time chosen.

It is in Poets' Corner, next to the grave of Garrick, his only peer, that the remains of Irving are to be laid, and within the shadow of the Shakespeare statue. Near by are the memorials of Macaulay and Dickens, Dr. Johnson, and others as famous.

The service, which is to be fully choral, is timed to take place at noon, the usual hour for such ceremonies in the Abbey.

But before the last rites there are other sad ceremonies to be performed.

A Simple Inscription.

To-day the coffin, with its simple inscription, "Henry Irving, 1839-1905," is to be moved from 17, Stratton-street, where it now lies, to No. 3, Stratton-street, the house of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, Irving's faithful friend of many years.

From there it is to be taken to the crematorium, and from the crematorium the urn containing the ashes will be borne by the members of the family to Westminster Abbey to-morrow evening, to await Friday's religious ceremony.

From all quarters yesterday came anxious inquiries as to how to show honour to the great actor. Literally tens of thousands of requests for permission to be present in the Abbey were received.

From every capital in Europe came telegrams from the dramatic profession. A deputation of French actors have declared their intention of being present, and the actors of other capitals who cannot be present will be represented and lay their wreaths upon the grave by proxy.

Amid all the struggle to do adequate honour, there is but one truly peaceful spot, the little flat in Stratton-street where the coffin lies. There, in the bedroom in which he last slept in London, the remains lie almost hidden under the flowers which have been sent from far and near.

A NEW ACTRESS.

Fresh Talent Revealed in Ibsen's "Wild Duck" at Court Theatre.

When Miss Dorothy Minto played Juliet at the Royalty Theatre in the summer, it was clear she had talent. Her acting yeste day afternoon in "The Wild Duck," the new afternoon piece at the Court, was a revelation of fresh possibilities.

She played the fourteen-year-old Hedvig, who sacrifices her life in the hope of making her mother and vapouring father more happy, with a childish sweetness and pathos that made her whole performance a delight. She must surely be reckoned among the few young actresses who have a distinguished future before them.

Mr. Granville Barker, as Hedvig's father, kept the audience in constant laughter, though here were moments when they half felt inclined to cry too. The piece was very well acted, and its five acts passed all too quickly.

At the Duke of York's Theatre the great "Sherlock Holmes" came to life again last night, and received a hearty welcome. Mr. Gillette is as good as ever, and the American company plays well up to him.

TERROR FOR TRAMPS.

Baths Suggested To Stem the Stream of the Great Unwashed.

To stem the stream of tramps which has been flowing into the comfortable haven of Eton Work-house the guardians yesterday considered several novel proposals.

One guardian suggested they should announce they had introduced baths into the "house," as he was sure that would keep the undesirable away.

The relieving officer, said another, should keep a dog, or put on his gate, "Beware of the dog!" or point on his door the tramp's mark for "No good."

It was decided to give the bathing suggestion a trial.

LORD ROBERTS'S RIFLE RANGES.

"The only way to teach the mass of the people to shoot is to provide them with miniature rifle ranges," said Lord Roberts yesterday in opening the miniature range erected by the Jaeger Company for their employees on the roof of their premises.



LADY HARTOPP.



EARL COWLEY.

for a shooting expedition in Abyssinia, while his bride was to return to England with her sister-in-law to wait his arrival home.

The Hartopp case—one of the costliest and lengthiest on record—first came before the Divorce Court at the end of 1902, and the hearing occupied several weeks. Sir Charles Hartopp charged his wife with misconduct with Earl Cowley, while Lady Hartopp, denying the charges, alleged cruelty and misconduct on the part of her husband with Mrs. Sands, an actress. The result was that the petition on both sides fell to the ground, but

the title of Countess Cowley, but after a long legal fight the House of Lords decided in the lady's favour.

As Viscount Dargan, Lord Cowley had another legal ordeal, being sued for breach of promise by Miss Phyllis Broughton, a then well-known Gaiety actress.

Lady Hartopp belongs to the famous shipping family of Wilson, of Hull, her father being Mr. Charles Wilson, M.P. The Earl belongs to an offshoot of the family of the great Duke of Wellington.

WRECKED LINER RANSACKED.

PERIM, Tuesday.—There has arrived here the expedition sent to examine the position of the French liner Chiodoc, wrecked near Cape Gardafui at the end of June with 500 people on board.

The natives have stripped the vessel of everything movable, and conveyed their plunder to a village on shore.—Reuter.

HISS-ED AT A RELIGIOUS MEETING.

Immediately before yesterday's meeting of the Evangelical Alliance began in Holborn Restaurant, Mr. E. P. Field, a former secretary, rose and complained that "£2,000 had gone in law costs, and something should be done."

He was hissed down, and finally, after engaging in prayer, he left the building.

BOOKSTALL REVOLUTION.

Railway Terminates Tenancy of
Over Half-a-Century.

MESSRS. SMITH OUSTED.

Portends of a revolution in the methods of newspaper distribution on our railway systems are suggested by the announcement made yesterday that the bookstalls on the stations of the L. and N.-W. Railway Company will no longer be in the hands of Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son, the contract from January 1 next being let to Messrs. Wyman and Sons, Limited, printers, of Fetter-Lane.

Messrs. Smith have made the following announcement:—

Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son regret to inform their friends and customers that they cease to be bookstall contractors on the London and North-Western Railway on December 31 next, having, after more than fifty-six years' uninterrupted exercise of the privileges, received ten weeks' notice to relinquish them. Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son hope to make suitable arrangements to supply their old customers as in the past, and they will communicate with them individually with regard to their future plans.

Messrs. Smith Explain.

One of the chief officials of Messrs. Smith and Son, interviewed last night, explained that the reason for the approaching change was the fact that the firm had refused to pay a higher price for the possession of the contract, which had to be renewed every ten years.

At every renewal the company had asked for and had received a higher figure. The application was again renewed, "But we," added the official, "have come to the conclusion that the business done does not warrant us in being squeezed any further. Our patience has been taxed to the bursting point."

The official intimated that the firm would protect themselves by the establishment of branch shops.

Company's Reply.

Replying to Messrs. Smith's statement that they only had ten weeks' notice, the L. and N.-W. Company have issued a statement that the contract expired by the effluxion of time, and months ago advertisements for tenders were published in all the leading papers.

The managers of Messrs. Wyman and Sons informed the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that they had not yet decided upon what innovations they would introduce.

There would, of course, be granted greater facilities for the display of newspapers and magazines, but the establishment of fresh stalls was a matter for future consideration.

One novel feature will be the display of those Blue-books and other publications of which they are the sole agents.

Romance of Commerce.

The history of Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son is one of the romances of British commerce. From a tiny newsman's stall in Duke-street, where the founder himself sorted and delivered the papers, the firm of W. H. Smith and Son expanded until it had a practical monopoly of all the railway bookstalls in England.

Almost a century ago the grandfather of Mr. W. F. D. Smith, the present head of the firm, revolutionised the newspaper distributing business of the day by employing his own carts to overtake the mail coaches with newspapers.

With the coming of the railways still faster and more complex means of distribution were necessary, and the late Right Hon. W. H. Smith, who had been taken into his father's firm in 1847, began to plan to gain control of the railway stalls.

The Firm's First Foothold.

Strangely enough, the London and North-Western Railway was the first to offer the firm a foothold in this bookstall venture half a century ago.

The Right Hon. W. H. Smith obtained the exclusive right for the sale of books and newspapers on this line in 1846, and acquired control of one railway after another until in 1882 he held a practical monopoly of all the railway stalls in England.

It was under the management of the Right Hon. W. H. Smith that the firm obtained its position as the largest newspaper-distributing agency in the world. Mr. W. F. D. Smith, the present head, took up the control of the business when his father died in 1891.

WORLD-WIDE PENNY POST.

Approving of the extension of the penny postal system, a resolution will be proposed by Mr. A. C. Morton at to-morrow's meeting of the City Council, and will be forwarded to the Prime Minister.

The Government is urged to consider the best means of "accomplishing an object so well calculated to promote the best interests of the Empire."

FROSTY, BUT KINDLY.

Londoners Shivering Under the Icy
Breath of an Early Winter.

To all intents and purposes London yesterday might as well have been in the Arctic Circle. The temperature registered at the Meteorological Office at eight in the morning was 30deg., or only 2deg. warmer than that registered at places hundreds of miles nearer the North Pole. Such cold weather is very unusual in the middle of October.

Overcoats and furs were conspicuous everywhere in the streets. Flowers were withered in the parks, and trees were perceptibly more bare. But the sky was clear, and the sunshine was delightful.

The "cold snap" is due to an anticyclone, which shows no signs of moving on, so that it is predicted that to-day will be as brilliant, but certainly not milder.

Early yesterday mists, or slight fogs, prevailed in many parts of London, and it is probable we shall have more severe fogs while the present conditions continue. All around the coast mists and fogs were experienced.

But the meteorological authorities are quite sure of one thing—that we shall have no rain. The rainfall this year has been much below the average. In London only nine-tenths of the average rainfall was recorded, and, oddly enough, in spite of the fact that there were more rainy days than usual.

HUNT FOR VENGEANCE.

Tenacious Search During Two Years for a
Brother's Murderer.

A brother's romantic and patient search for the solution of his brother's mysterious death at Harri-smith, in South Africa, two years ago, is reported at Cardiff.

The dead man, Arthur Edward Williams, left Wales for South Africa many years ago. During the war he served with distinction in Thorneycroft's Horse and Kitchener's Scouts.

One night he arrived in Harri-smith with a stranger. They left their luggage in a store, and went off. Only the stranger returned to claim the luggage, and he disappeared. Williams' dead body was found by the roadside.

For two years Williams' brother, with the aid of the police, has been searching, with no result, for the murderer.

In a recent letter home he says: "I am weary. I think of nothing, dream of nothing but skulls and detectives."

FREAK OF MALICE.

Heavy Penalty for a Man Who Has Six Times
Hoaxed the Fire Brigade.

No fewer than 150 maliciously false calls on street alarms are received during the year by the London Fire Brigade.

This announcement was made at Marylebone Police Court yesterday, when Mr. Plowden had before him a middle-aged man, who, for the sixth time, had been convicted of breaking the glass of the alarm.

On being informed that only five per cent. of the offenders were traced, Mr. Plowden, expressing surprise at such behaviour as that of which the prisoner had been guilty, sent him to prison for two months.

"TWO-FACED" SMILE.

Suitor's Plaintive Classical Lament Over
Hostile Witnesses.

The dispute was between a suitor, who claimed that in an auction room a certain tapestry curtain which he valued at £5 was knocked down to him for 18s., and the auctioneer, who said it went to somebody else for a bid of 17s. The action was heard at Shoreditch yesterday.

Plaintiff (to defendant): Will you swear you did not see me bid first?

Witness: I did not.

Plaintiff: Then I am afraid, my dear sir, that you have the face of the God of Janus—one face for the proprietor and one for yourself only. (Laughter.)

Mr. Ludski, the owner of the auction rooms, said he did not see the plaintiff bid.

Plaintiff: Then I am afraid you also have the face of the God of Janus. (Renewed laughter.)

"His Honour: Never mind. He has only got one face here, and that is his business face.—Verdict for the auctioneer."

ARAB'S DEFERRED REVENGE.

At the Old Bailey yesterday Salaam Mahomed was sentenced to six months' hard labour for wounding Yusuf Abdullah.

The parties were Arab firemen on the ss. Manilla, and while the boat was in the Royal Albert Dock the prisoner attacked Abdullah with a stick and a knife in revenge for an incident at Calcutta.

£53,000 TRAIN THEFT.

German War Agent of Japan Suffers
Gigantic Loss.

MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.

The theft from a train of a cheque for £50,000 and notes of the value of nearly £3,000 came to light yesterday. The robbery actually occurred over a month ago, but the facts had been kept a profound secret.

The money thus gone astray was intended as a payment on behalf of the Japanese Government for war stores supplied to them during the late war. While the war was going on E. Kretschmar, a Berlin merchant, formerly connected with the Japanese navy, had been entrusted by the Tokio Government with very extensive purchases, largely in the matter of torpedoes, of which he had a very considerable knowledge.

On September 2 Mr. Kretschmar was paid part of the money due to him. The payment took the form of a cheque drawn by the London branch of the Yokohama Specie Bank, which is practically a Government concern. The cheque was for 1,292,000 francs, and was drawn on the Credit Lyonnais, the great French bank.

Lost on the J. urnov.

Mr. Kretschmar received this cheque in Berlin, where it had been forwarded from London. He placed it, with some notes for 100 marks (£5) each and other valuable documents, in his pocket-book, and started off to Paris to cash the cheque at the offices of the Credit Lyonnais.

During the journey Mr. Kretschmar kept his pocket-book but had disappeared. There was no trace of the cheque, the notes or the documents.

The carriage in which Mr. Kretschmar was riding was diligently searched, but no trace could be found.

Of course, the police and the bank authorities gave orders that the cheque should be stopped. Unhappily the numbers of the missing 100-mark notes were not known, so they could not be recognised on presentation, and a most valuable clue was lost.

Bank Will Not Pay.

The Credit Lyonnais refused to pay the money in the absence of the cheque, and Mr. Kretschmar has set the whole police force of Europe searching for his lost pocket-book and its contents.

He is now in London, and has placed the case in the hands of Mr. Arthur F. Farish, his City solicitor, of Worcester House, Walbrook.

Yesterday Mr. Farish, on behalf of his unfortunate client, advertised, giving notice to bankers, financiers, bill brokers, and others throughout the world to refuse payment to all who present the missing draft.

INSURANCE TRICKSTER.

Bassinet, Tribby Hat, and Sewing Machine
the Basis of Repeated Claims.

A Jones sewing machine, a bassinette, and a Tribby hat proved the undoing of Daniel Roberts, a contractor, who yesterday at Stratford was accused of defrauding the Royal Exchange Assurance Company and the Commercial Union Insurance Company.

A few days after insuring property at Thorold-road, Ilford, with the Sun Fire Office, Roberts claimed in respect of a fire at the address.

Messrs. Brown and Co., fire assessors, were deputed to make inquiries, and, as a result, advised the office to settle, which they did for £20.

Later, one Charles Roberts effected an insurance with the Royal Exchange Assurance Corporation on property in Wanstead Park-road, Ilford, and a few days afterwards made a claim respecting it. The same assessors made the inquiries, and they recognised the above-mentioned goods as those on which the Thorold-road claim had been made.

Inquiries showed that the accused, under different Christian names, had made several claims on different assurance companies between June 18 and September 20.

Charles Roberts pleaded guilty in the case of the Commercial Union Company, and was sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

WEDDING AT THE GUARDS' CHAPEL.

Seven bridesmaids attended Miss Aileen Vincent, daughter of Colonel Vincent, formerly commanding the 3rd Hussars, when she was married to Mr. H. K. Hamilton-Wedderburn, Scots Guards, yesterday at the Guards' Chapel, Wellington Barracks.

Non-commissioned officers and men of the Scots Guards lined the porch and steps of the chapel.

"BURGLARY FOR LADIES."

It was related of Alice Mansell, who was ordered twelve months' imprisonment at the Old Bailey yesterday, that, although she is only thirty-one, this is her second conviction for burglary.

THE LAST DAYS OF NELSON.

Friday, October 18, 1805.

During the whole of this day a tension of hope and fear which must have required the greatest courage to endure existed both in the English fleet and the combined squadrons of France and Spain. Villeneuve, the French admiral, still clinging to the hope of reinforcement from the north, remained locked up in Cadiz Harbour, though Nelson's entry in his diary ran to this effect:—"Fine weather, wind easterly; the combined fleets cannot have finer weather to put to sea."

To the north, Sir Richard Strachan was warily dodging about the approaches to Rochefort, where one of the relieving squadrons was stationed, and keeping Nelson informed of the movements and apparent intentions of the enemy. The keenest possible watch was also kept on Brest.

The English blockade was rigidly maintained, Nelson being determined not to repeat the blunder of a little while previously, when Villeneuve succeeded in slipping away to the West Indies, Nelson following in pursuit. The French admiral's intention was to slip back to the north of France, and so enable Napoleon to accomplish the darling wish of his heart, and effect the landing of the forces he had massed at Boulogne.

(To be continued.)

DAY OF DISMISSALS.

Remarkable Trio of Grave Charges With-
drawn at the Old Bailey.

"For the life of me I cannot see how the prisoner could be properly charged with murder," said Mr. Justice Jeff at the Old Bailey yesterday, when Walter Joseph Gammon was brought before him charged with the murder of his daughter.

It will be remembered that Gammon, though his family were in great distress, refused to apply for parish relief for fear of losing his vote, and the child died.

Gammon was discharged without any evidence being offered.

At the same court the Judge ordered the discharge of Walter Allen, printer's assistant, who was said to have been concerned in a Middlesex-street fight, which was followed by the death of a man named Evans. The case was found to be one of accident.

In the case of Philip Kent, a well-dressed man, charged with perjury, the prosecution offered no testimony, and he was released.

TWICE TRIED FOR HIS LIFE.

Doubts Respecting His Sanity Keep a Man's
Fate Trembling in the Balance.

After two trials, Walter Stephens, canvasser, of Clapham Park, at the Old Bailey yesterday, was found guilty of the murder of his wife, whom he shot under sensational circumstances outside their house.

The whole question, however, revolved round the sanity or otherwise of the accused man, one of the problems raised being whether a man who had suffered from delirium tremens might become perfectly sane and remain so.

Without leaving the box the jury declared Stephens, who had once been placed under restraint in Jersey, to be insane, and he was ordered to be detained during his Majesty's pleasure. Stephens was at one time in a good position, and had been on the stage, but had come down in the world.

FUNERAL PYRE OF BOOKS.

Soldier Makes a Bonfire in Barracks and
Then Destroys Himself.

An alarming fire which broke out yesterday at the Royal Hospital, Kilmainham, was rendered more remarkable and horrifying by a tragedy.

When the firemen entered the apartment near which the outbreak originated they came upon the body of Sergeant-Major Waugh, whose throat was cut.

In a neighbouring room was a pile of documents and books of which Waugh had charge, and to which he appears to have set fire.

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nightly Parts at 7d. each.

HARMSWORTH SELF-EDUCATOR.

Part I. Ready

NEXT TUESDAY

ORDER IT NOW.

SIDELIGHTS ON YESTERDAY'S NEWS.

Interesting Paragraphs Concerning
Current Events.

ANTIQUARIAN LOOT.

Now that the demolitions and excavations made necessary by the connection of Kingsway and Aldwych are practically at an end, it is interesting to record some of the discoveries of interest to the antiquary which have been the result, though they are far less important than was expected. The oldest of the many coins found was a groat of Queen Mary, discovered in Vere-street. In the same street was discovered a marble sepulchral tablet with a Greek inscription. In High Holborn a seventeenth-century glass bottle and a stone statuette were dug up, while what were apparently boundary stones of the parishes of St. Clement Danes and St. Giles-in-the-Fields were also found in the course of the excavations.

What the French Counsellors Do.

It is interesting to note that among the various professions and trades in which the French counsellors who are visiting London are engaged, ten of them are journalists, five of them authors, fourteen lawyers, seven officers in the army, three doctors, four teachers, two are a blacksmith, a butcher, a jeweller, a photographer, a shop assistant, a physicist, and a printer.

Poodles Out of Favour.

"Every dog has his day," and the poodle, once the adored of Paris, is now displaced in the favour of the French people by the spaniel. Presumably the cult of "le sport" has had something to do with this transference of affections. The doom of the poodle, however, had been foreshadowed by the craze for bulldogs, a fashion which was possibly more a graceful tribute to the "entente cordiale" than evidence of any genuine admiration for the breed.

Condemned To Wear White.

White, it is said, is to be the prevailing colour scheme in women's attire this season. Last year we had a "white Ascan." The colour is becoming to most women, but few would care to be condemned to wear no other for twenty-one years, as was the case with the daughter of a squire in the Midlands. A relative made it the condition of a bequest, which was far too handsome to be ignored, that the girl should be dressed entirely in white until she came of age.

Japan Sets the Fashion.

It is to be hoped that the Siamese "Brodrick," who is introducing a new pattern of head-dress into his army, will give more satisfaction than his English prototype. As it is understood he is taking the Japanese peaked cap of uncoloured cotton for a model, he is not likely to go far wrong. Formerly helmets of the Indian type were used. It is not unlikely that the normal uniform of the Siamese troops will be made of the same material and colour, and that boots of the Japanese style will be adopted.

Floral Nerve "Cure."

The latest nerve "cure" says "Ambrosia" in "The World," is a floral one, an idea which is said to be of Japanese origin. The "cure" consists in surrounding oneself with flowers and plants of certain colours, certain perfumes and medicinal qualities. The flowers have to be very carefully chosen, frequently altered, and differently disposed about the rooms of the patient. Furthermore she must repose on cushions and pillows filled with rose leaves or violets or what not. Nothing must clash either in scent or colour.

POWER OF THE HUMAN BRAIN.

A Great Plan for Universal Brain Culture at a Small Cost.

The application of brain power is admitted to be the one great secret of success in life. Yet a brain muddled is of no value at all. The weakness of present-day educational systems lies mainly in the fact that they aim at filling the mind with miscellaneous information rather than at training the individual to use his brain power to the best practical advantage.

"The Harnsworth Self-Educator"—the first fortnightly part of which will be published on Tuesday next, October 24—aims at supplying the missing link in modern education. It teaches how to apply intellectual power to the requirements of every-day life. In other words, it offers a complete guide to success and fortune.

"The Harnsworth Self-Educator" is not a resume of something that has been daylight many times before. It is now being written, and every article will be kept open to the hour of going to press in order that the latest facts and discoveries may be embodied.

This great modern educator will be published in fortnightly parts, profusely illustrated, at 7d. each; so that the small outlay of one halfpenny per day is all that is necessary to obtain a complete guide to success in life.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Paddington Borough Council recommends that the speed limit of ten miles per hour for motor-cars which obtains in the public parks should be applied to the entire county of London.

Mrs. Machure, wife of the Dean of Manchester, died yesterday at the Deanery, Higher Broughton.

Estate of the gross value of £5,081 was left by Mr. John Hammersley, butler to Sir Smith Child at Stallington Hall, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffordshire.

Lord Chelmsford and Mr. Peter Lawson have resigned from the London County Council, and at yesterday's meeting their seats were declared vacant.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson, who presided at the United Kingdom Alliance Conference at Manchester yesterday, strongly condemned the municipalisation of the drink traffic.

It is rumoured, says an Exchange Plymouth telegram, that the North German Lloyd Company intend abandoning Southampton as a port of call in favour of Dover.

Apparently eager to enjoy a legal atmosphere, although on his vacation, Mr. Justice Bucknill, as a Surrey magistrate, occupied a seat yesterday beside the chairman at Kingston Sessions.

Lord Tredegar has offered his services as arbitrator in the dispute at the United National Collieries at Risca (Monmouthshire) where 1,500 men have been out of work for several months.

At the opening of the Christchurch extension of the Bournemouth tramway system yesterday a carriage swerved across the line in front of the first car, throwing two ladies out. Fortunately their injuries were not serious.

Greatly improved in health by her stay in Blackburn Workhouse, Miss Grace Bowyer, the wandering Croydon schoolmistress, has admitted her identity and consented to return to her friends at the end of this week.

Two Cardiff firms have secured the Egyptian State Railways coal contract for 250,000 tons, at 11s. 3d. f.o.b.

Three soldier-bagpipers were dealt with at the Old Bailey yesterday, heavy sentences being passed in two cases.

Mr. Balfour receives the freedom of Edinburgh to-morrow, when he will be entertained at luncheon by the Lord Provost.

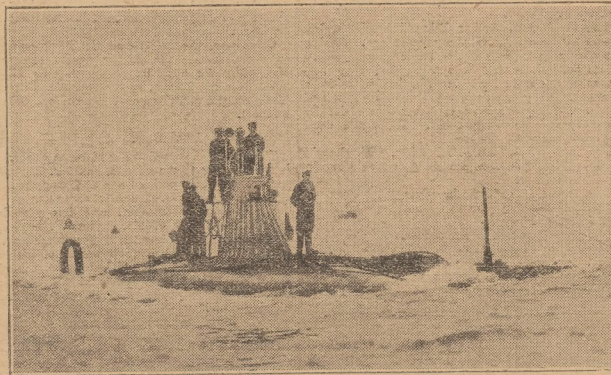
Oxford University's October term commenced yesterday with 894 freshmen, including sixty-eight Rhodes Scholars. This number is considerably in excess of recent years.

For thirty-two years Mr. John Thompson, who is now retiring, drove a passenger engine on the North-Eastern Railway and never met with a single accident, nor was anyone hurt while he was in charge of a locomotive.

One of the last of the toll-gate keepers in the country, Mr. John Shrigley, has died at Waterside, Whaley Bridge (Cheshire). Even after the toll-bars at New Mills were done away with he persisted in living in the old toll-house until it was demolished.

"Didn't I go down a bump," said a little boy named Semmence when he fell out of an imitation motor-car consisting of an old box on two pairs of perambulator wheels. He received fatal injuries to his head, and a Shoreditch jury yesterday returned a verdict of Accidental Death.

SINKING OF SUBMARINE A4 YESTERDAY.



Submarine A4, which met with an accident on Monday and was towed into Portsmouth, sank yesterday morning before she could be docked. Fortunately no one was on board at the time.

Bangor University College attains its majority to-day.

The establishment of a diploma in forestry is being strongly recommended at Cambridge University.

Overlooking the site of an old abbey at Dunkiswell, Devon, members of the Hemyock Baptist Church have by their own hands erected a chapel.

The New Forest is to be used as a great training centre for Militia, Yeomanry, and Volunteers, and applications for ground next year must be submitted by January 1.

Erected by the voluntary labour of men working on buildings near, a Free Church hall on the Garden City estate, at Letchworth, was yesterday opened by the Rev. R. J. Campbell, of the City Temple.

Born and christened in Prittlewell, near Southend, where she has just died at the age of eighty-six, Mrs. Mary Smith only once left the village, and that was for a day trip to the exhibition in London in 1851.

Iford Urban Council, having decided to remove the ducks from the ponds in its parks, will distribute them among the workmen in its employ. Experience has shown that such ducks are "too tough for hospital."

It was decided by the executive council of the Metropolitan Cab Trade Reform League yesterday to ask the Home Secretary to receive a deputation in favour of the proposal to alter the minimum fare from 1s. for two miles to one of 6d. per mile in an extended radius.

During the season ending September 30, 395,000 people visited Douglas (Isle of Man)—a record.

Well known in West Herts. public life, Mr. Josiah East, J.P., died at Berkhampstead yesterday, in his seventy-eighth year.

Consequent on the Merisham Tunnel mystery, the Home Secretary is being asked to sanction the stationing of an extra police-sergeant in that village.

For neglecting to take proper precautions to prevent the spread of scarlet fever, from which he was suffering, a Depford man named Harris was fined £20 at Greenwich yesterday.

The Metropolitan Railway Company are offering for sale their remaining steam-driven rolling stock, consisting of forty-one locomotives and 317 first, second, and third class passenger coaches.

Declarations have been signed by 212 skippers of Scottish herring-boats, representing about 2,000 men, putting an end to the practice of allowing the buyer of a cargo one free basket of 250 herrings for every forty baskets contained in the catch.

The old shop at the corner of Dover market-square, associated with Dickens as the place on the steps of which David Copperfield sat, footsore and weary after his walk from London, is being demolished to make room for modern premises.

Analyses of the results of postal services in different countries for the year 1903, just published by the International Postal Bureau, show the United States with the heaviest deficit (£271,200), and the United Kingdom with the largest profit (£4,516,200).

DEAR MONEY SCARE.

Engineered by Dealers Who Want
To Get Cheap Stocks.

KAFFIRS DEPRESSED.

CAPEL COURT, Tuesday Evening.—Although stock-markets started very much under the influence of fears of dear money, and Consols were put down to 88½ owing to the expectation of a rise in the Bank rate on Thursday, money sentiment on the Stock Exchange at all events veered round a good deal in the afternoon. It seemed to be taken for granted that the purchases of gold by the Bank would obviate the necessity to raise the Bank rate. Bankers were not so sure of it, but the Stock Exchange had its way, and advanced Consols to 88½, which helped the rest of the markets to some extent.

Perhaps the talk of Bank rate possibilities had as much effect on Home Rails as anywhere else, and the market apparently wants several weeks of good traffics before it convinces itself of the influence of reviving trade on the railways of the country. Buying of Scottish Railways was perhaps the chief feature, but in no case were the prices at the best, and the traffics announced did not please some of the critics, especially the somewhat substantial decrease of the Great Eastern.

SCHEMES TO TEMPT THE INVESTOR.

In the American market the tendency towards the close was to tempt, and this was also reflected by Canadian Pacific and Hudson's Bays, which were so flat yesterday. Guesswork about the Grand Trunk traffic found the market expecting £11,000 increase to-morrow, and these stocks were dull. There was rather a halt in the earlier part of the day for Foreign Rails.

Here, again, the cause was exactly the same as in the other cases. Dear money talk frightened speculators out, and caused even a little realising of investment stocks. The supply of stock in the markets is none too great, and the dealers know very well that all this minor money scare is temporary, and use their utmost to get prices down in order to obtain cheap stocks.

So there were dull markets in Argentine Railway securities and in other directions in which lately the tendency had been satisfactory. But before the close there was an improvement in some of the Argentine Rails and in Leopoldinas and other Brazilians, for the good San Paulo traffic in the Brazilian group drew further attention to the prevailing commercial prosperity of Brazil.

There are other schemes to tempt the jaded palate of the investor. The United of Havana is to acquire a new system. The B.A. Pacific and the B.A. Western, rather unwise, are to issue new stock at "par," giving thereby substantial bonuses to their existing stockholders. This is the kind of thing to which the market is treated every week, and, as traffics are expanding handsomely, it is really not surprising that Foreign Rails keep their public favour and are about the best section of the "House."

SMART RALLY IN COPPER SHARES.

There was quite a smart fillip for copper shares to-day, Rio Tinto and the others. The reason was that yesterday's statistics of the metal showed growing scarcity, and to-day the price of copper itself was on the up-grade. It could not be said that Foreigners as a whole were very bright, though they closed above the worst. At first prices were rather affected by the details about the recent attempt on the life of the King of Spain. More over, the talk about the coming Russian loan had some influence.

The Nitrate Combination is not finally fixed up, in spite of yesterday's Reuter message, and so nitrate shares were barely so good. It is not worthy, however, that activity and firmness continue to characterise the iron and steel group as indicative of improving trade. The Chinese speculative group was heavy.

Kaffirs have been a depressed market nearly all day, on fears about the Chinese labour question as a result of Sir E. Grey's statement. Rhodesians were rather an exception, and even Kaffirs rallied a little towards the close. West Africans were a little better. Westralians are dull, Associated on the developments at depth.

BLUDGEONED AT SEA.

How the Colon Police Deal with Labourers
Who Refused to Work.

Dispatches from Colon tell an extraordinary story of how 150 labourers for the Panama Canal were bludgeoned to work.

The steamer Versailles from Martinique brought 650 labourers who had contracted to work at the canal. However, they refused to land, saying that the conditions were inhumane and deadly. Ultimately 500 of them were persuaded to land, but the remainder obstinately refused.

When police armed with rifles and bayonets arrived, they bared their necks and said they were prepared to suffer death.

Finding persuasion useless, the police attacked the labourers with batons, and not one escaped injury. Eventually they were driven ashore in a pitiable plight.

"DAILY MAIL."

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—

12, WHITEFRIARS-STREET, LONDON, E.C.
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Remittances should be crossed "Cheque and Co., and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*."

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1903.

OUR MUCH-DELAYED

NEW STREET.

"LONDON," the American humorists say, "will be a nice place when it is finished." But why is it so long getting itself finished? The question forces itself upon our minds to-day, which is to see the new thoroughfares, Kingsway and Aldwych, opened in state by King Edward and Queen Alexandra.

Why is London such a difficult place to get about in? Why are our traffic difficulties so great? Why are so many of our important streets in such urgent need of alterations and repairs?

The reason is not hard to find. It is simply our incurable habit of putting off. We taunt the Spaniards with always answering, "Tomorrow," when they are asked to do anything. But we ourselves are every bit as bad.

Take this new street from Holborn to the Strand which the energy of the L.C.C. has at last managed to push through. It has been talked about for more than seventy years. As long ago as 1838 a House of Commons Committee declared that a scheme for connecting up the two great East and West thoroughfares of Central London was "highly deserving of attention."

No doubt it got attention—from the mice in the offices where it was carefully pigeon-holed away!

Time went on. The traffic problem became more acute. By 1883 the new street was declared to be "a work of much urgency." Yet nothing whatever was done.

At last in 1898 the L.C.C. decided to act. Even then they had to wait a whole year until they could get the necessary Bill through Parliament. And, since the Bill passed, it has taken six years to clear out the people, pull down their houses, and get the new street made.

Thus an improvement which was "highly deserving of attention" in 1838, and "very urgent" in 1883, is only carried out in 1905.

Such procrastination not only adds to the inconvenience of life in London. It also increases enormously the cost of making our City more convenient.

H. H. F.

THE ABBEY TOMBS.

No one will grudge Sir Henry Irving his place in Westminster Abbey. He was one of the great figures of his time, and it is fitting we should pay him this last honour in our power and lay his bones among those of other famous men.

But one cannot forget that in Westminster Abbey there lie the bones of many whose fame, such as it was, has completely passed out of mind. Their monuments fill up much space. Their graves take up much room. We are hindered by them from making the Abbey the burial-place of all our great dead.

Has not the time come to revise the list of those whose lives entitled them to this supreme honour in death? Who could complain if their monuments were removed and their ashes reverently buried somewhere else?

Only by doing this can we continue to make the Abbey our national Pantheon. The alternative, a new building, would be very decidedly a second-best.

E. B.

SAYINGS OF NELSON.

Arrives so slow that seamen think they never mean to get forward; but I daresay they act on a surer principle, although we seldom fail.

As to politics, they are my abomination.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

FEW people are sufficiently devoted to lions to keep them at their own homes, but to young Lord de Clifford, who established a reputation as a big game hunter before he was twenty-one, the cub which he has just purchased from the Royal Zoological Society of Ireland probably represents the ideal pet. This young lion will have for a companion at Daglan Park, Lord de Clifford's place in Galway, a puppy-dog which has been living in the same cage with it in the Lion House at Phoenix Park since its birth. It was only last July that Lord de Clifford passed out of the select little band of peers who are minors. He is the twenty-fifth baron, and succeeded to the title when he was only ten years old. Last year he went, in company with Sir Henry Evan James, for a shooting expedition in East Africa.

To no one has the forging of the chain of friendship between England and France, to which another link has been added this week, given greater satisfaction than Lord Avelbury, member of a great banking house and inventor of Bank Holidays. In the world of commerce he has done much to foster friendly relations between the two countries, while he has another tie with France in his books, which are almost as popular in that country

thusiasm wherever she went, and on one occasion, at Nevada City, California, the audience, together with the orchestra, rose en masse, cheering and waving their handkerchiefs, and insisted on encore after encore until the young violinist was too exhausted to respond further.

Subjects of the famous "Vanity Fair" cartoons by "Spy" do not always accept with a good grace Mr. Leslie Ward's caricatures of themselves. Mr. Ward has just been telling a good story of a general officer who was on his way to the Levée in full uniform when someone met him and showed him the caricature by "Spy" which had been published that morning. He was so enraged that he forgot all about the Levée and his duty to the Sovereign, jumped into a cab, and flew down to Mr. Ward's studio. As soon as he entered he drew his sword and chased the artist round and round the room. Then the ridiculous side of the situation struck them both. Each burst into a roar of laughter, and shaking hands heartily, became there and then the excellent friends which they have remained ever since.

It is twenty years ago since Dr. Sven Hedin, who is off again on a journey of Asiatic exploration, began the travels which have made his name famous throughout the civilised world. By this time he must be inured to almost any form of

to know. "Well," he answered, "my partner played an ace first trick. I trumped it, and he shot me."

One can hardly believe that the decision Mr. Charles Dana Gibson has, according to a New York correspondent, taken to abandon black and white drawing will prove irrevocable. His admirers—and they are legion—are certain to clamour for the return of the "Gibson girl" just as the admirers of "Sherlock Holmes" and "Captain Kettle" insisted upon the resurrection of the former and further stories of the adventures of the latter. Will Mr. Gibson prove less susceptible to their demands than Sir A. Conan Doyle and Mr. Cutcliffe Hyne?

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

WASP WAISTS.

A woman with a small waist is a "deformity," just as a person with distorted limbs would be, and yet some men pick this class of women out to be their helpmates in life and to be the mothers of their children, with what results we see in our hospitals and homes for crippled and deformed weaklings.

A. G. LINDESE-HARLAND.

70, Buckingham-road, N.

THE TUNNEL MYSTERY.

With reference to the correspondence in your paper, I was travelling to-day in a first-class compartment of the North London Railway. In it were two communication cords, in tubes all the way except for about six inches each, and these parts were protected so efficiently by a ledge that it would only just be possible to get one or two finger-ends at the cord!

C. C. B. TURNER.

The O.P. Club, Covent Garden, W.C.

THE LARGEST VESSEL AFLOAT.

In your issue of Saturday last you published good photographs of the steamer *America* on her maiden voyage to New York, stating her to be "the largest and finest vessel afloat."

This, I think you will find, is not correct; the twin-screw steamer *Baltic*, of Liverpool, being larger in every dimension, as will be shown by the following figures (from "Lloyd's Register"):

| | Gross ton. | Length. | Beam. | Depth. |
|-----------------------------|------------|---------|-------|--------|
| T.S.S. <i>Baltic</i> | 24,876 | 709.2 | 78.6 | 22.5 |
| T.S.S. <i>America</i> | 25,000 | 670.5 | 74.6 | 48.4 |
| | 876 | 39.9 | 1.0 | 4.2 |

Liverpool has long held the distinction of having the largest vessel afloat, and, I think, can fairly lay claim still to this record.

H. A. DEAKIN.

Talbot-chambers, Blackpool.

CHANGE OF HAIR.

I have been interested in the letters about the hair, and from an experience dating over twelve years in the treatment of troubles of the hair I can corroborate the statement that a change in the style of hair-dressing from time to time is highly necessary.

It is desirable even in the case of men, who should vary the position of the parting, having it sometimes on one side, sometimes on the other, and sometimes in the middle; but in the case of women it is more necessary, as the pressure of hair pins upon the scalp is highly injurious and apt to produce neuralgia.

Those who are accustomed to dress their hair on the top of the head will benefit immensely by letting it hang in a plait down the back when they are able to do so, or, if that is impossible, by occasionally wearing it in a knot at the back of the head.

A. S. B.

18, Somerset-street, Portman-square, W.

COLONISING THE HOMELAND.

With reference to Mr. Joseph Fels's laudable desire to place 1,500 families upon our land, permit me to point out one insuperable difficulty, namely, the absence of buildings upon the vacant farms and uncultivated lands which are to provide the acreage for these would-be cultivators.

I readily admit there is abundance of useful, if not good, land which may be rented at a price value, but before you can convert it into five, ten, or twenty acre holdings it will be necessary to erect a cottage and farm buildings, however modest, at a cost of £250 to £500 upon each holding, and this would amount to a vast sum.

I have during the past thirty-five years corresponded with some thousands of working men interested in land culture, and I have invariably found that the difficulty rested not in scarcity of land, but absence of buildings.

K. BAGHOT DE LA BERE.

South Lawn, Bishop's Stortford (Herts).

IN MY GARDEN.

OCTOBER 17.—The red leaves of the "common" Virginian creeper have almost all fallen, but that beautiful species, known as the Veitchi, is now a wonderful picture. This popular climber (which grows so well in towns) is a much finer subject for covering our walls than the old variety, as it is self-clinging and its foliage in the autumn is touched with countless lovely shades of crimson, purple, and yellow. Village sages predict a severe winter, —see hollies are decked with a splendid crop of berries; indeed, I have seldom seen them so plentiful.

E. F. F.

THE SHORTAGE OF CAVALRY OFFICERS.



In order to fill the vacancies in the cavalry, the Army Council are prepared to receive applications for commissions on probation from gentlemen who have had no preliminary training in a military college.—War Office notice.

as in this. He prefers to translate his books himself rather than leave the work to the tender mercy of another. He discovered in a translated edition of his famous book on "Ants" that his country address, "High Elms, Down, Kent," appeared as "Les Hautes Ormes, Bas-Kent!"

His sense of humour is very keen, and he seldom fails to enliven a speech or lecture with at least one good story. Ignorance of the rudimentary elements of science has provided the subject for more than one of these, and he often tells of the guest who asked his hostess for the loan of a compass. "I have not a compass," was the reply, "but I will lend you a thermometer." When told it would not quite serve as a substitute, she replied, "Well, I did not know—there's mercury in both."

Those who have followed the career of Miss Kathleen Parlow, the brilliant young Canadian violinist who had the honour of playing before the Queen at Buckingham Palace this summer, will learn with interest that she is giving an orchestral concert at Queen's Hall on November 1, and will play Dvorak's "Romance" in F minor (with the London Symphony Orchestra). Miss Parlow came to England last winter after touring in California. She was born at Calgary, in the North-West Territory, fifteen years ago, and at the age of six, after only six months' tuition, gave her first public performance in San Francisco.

A year later she gave a recital, in which she played Sarasate's "Zigeuner Weisen" before an audience of 1,000 persons. By the time she was in her teens her marvellous talent aroused great en-

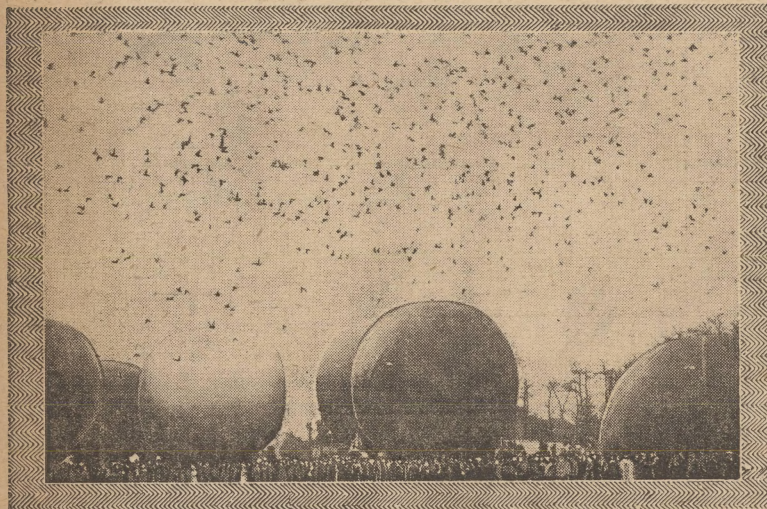
thusiasm wherever she went, and on one occasion, at Nevada City, California, the audience, together with the orchestra, rose en masse, cheering and waving their handkerchiefs, and insisted on encore after encore until the young violinist was too exhausted to respond further.

British Columbia has added its tribute to the many that have been paid to the attainments of that brilliant jurist, Sir Frederick Pollock. Probably no living jurist has written so many law books. He is editor of the "Law Quarterly," and also of the "Law Reports." When he was appointed to the latter post he laid down a strict rule that the word "Scotch" must on no account be used by the various reporters, "Scott" or "Scottish" being the correct term. One of his correspondents interpreted this injunction so literally that he sent in a report with a reference to "Scottish whisky!"

Mrs. Creighton, who addressed the Association of Women Pharmacists last night, has all the readiness of expression which characterised her husband, the late Bishop of London, and made him such a successful story-teller. He had a great store of anecdotes, and one that invariably provoked great laughter was of the American who was telling him of the tragic luck which attended a hand of cards which he once held. "I had thirteen trumps," he said, "yet won only one trick." How was this? everybody present wished

PICTURES from all PARTS

5,000 PIGEONS FLY FROM RACING BALLOONS.



A remarkable photograph, taken after the 5,000 carrier-pigeons were released in the Tuileries Gardens in Paris, just before the seventeen balloons started off for the Grand Prize. All the balloons descended in safety, in spite of a heavy gale which was blowing, and one covered a distance of 444 miles.

TO-DAY'S WEDDING AT ST. PAUL'S, KNIGHTSBRIDGE.

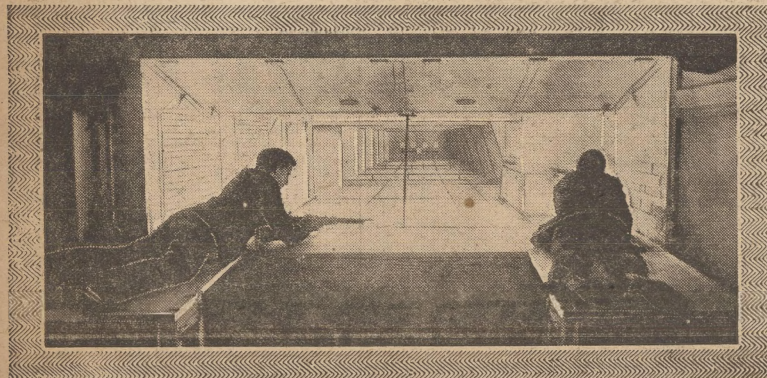


Mr. Charles Speke, son of the late Rev. Benjamin Speke, of Dawlish, Somerset, and nephew of Mr. William Speke, of Jordans, Somerset, who will be married to-day to—



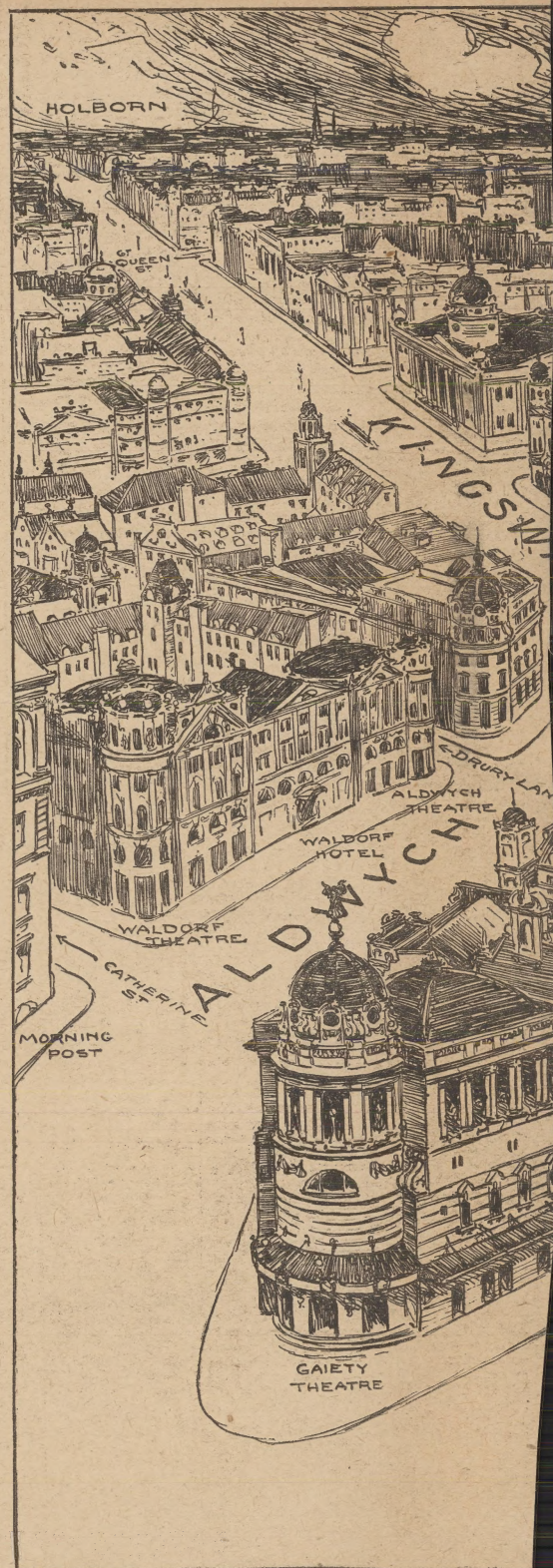
—Miss Florence Lyon, daughter of the late Colonel Francis Lyon, R.A., and niece of Viscount Valentia, at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge.—(Thomson.)

LORD ROBERTS AT A CITY MINIATURE RIFLE RANGE YESTERDAY.



Lord Roberts opened the miniature rifle range which has been established for the employees of Messrs. Jaeger yesterday at Milton-street, E.C.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF KINGSWAY



An excellent bird's-eye view of Kingsway, the fine new street which joined on by the London County Council eight years ago. Although his Majesty's ceremony will be performed by his Majesty by means of an electrical

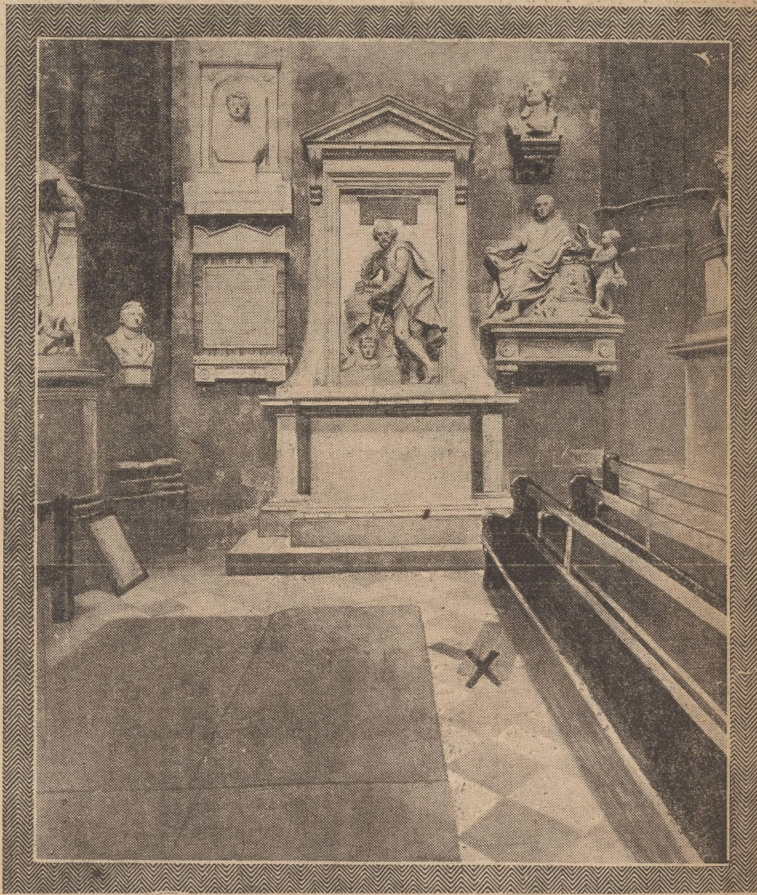
ED BY THE KING TO-DAY.



and. The cost of construction was £5,000,000, and it was decided
Kingsway to-day, it is by no means complete. The opening
ause a pair of gates to open, through which the royal carriage

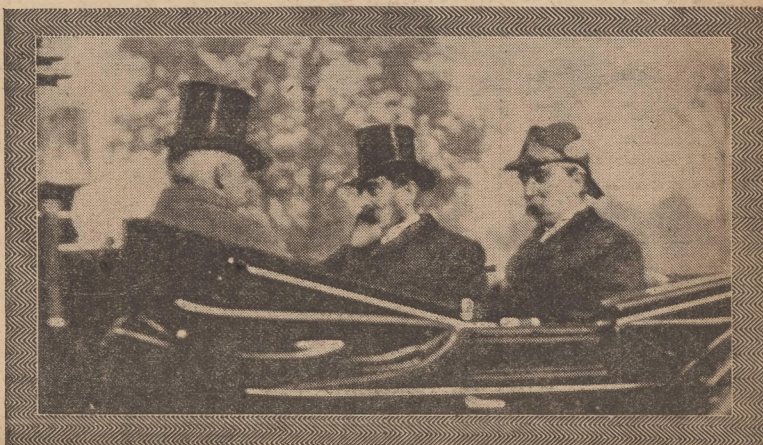
PHOTOGRAPHS of the DAY'S NEWS

WHERE SIR HENRY IRVING WILL BE BURIED.



No fitter resting-place for the body of Sir Henry Irving could be found than the quiet spot in Poets' Corner, Westminster Abbey, which has been chosen. Adjoining the stone, marked with a cross, is the burial-place of David Garrick, and near by is the statuary which marks Shakespeare's tomb.

PARIS MUNICIPAL COUNCILLORS IN LONDON YESTERDAY.



The photograph shows Mr. E. A. Cornwall, chairman of the L.C.C., in Court dress (on the right), driving with Dr. Paul Brousse, president of the Paris Municipal Council, by his side, to the reception by the King at Buckingham Palace yesterday.

SAINTS IN SOCIETY.

The £100 Prize Novel by Mrs. Baillie-Saunders.

NOT A BAD ATTEMPT.

Mr. Fisher Unwin's idea in starting the "First Novel Library" was certainly an excellent one, and has so far resulted in the introduction to public notice of several young writers who promise to do good work. It can scarcely be said of Mrs. Margaret Baillie-Saunders's novel, "Saints in Society," published to-day (6s.), that it stands on quite the same height of artistic excellence as some of its predecessors in the series.

Mrs. Baillie-Saunders has what Parson Evans called "good gifts," and will some day arrive at the art necessary to their expression, but at present she is hardly mistress of her materials. Perhaps the best thing in the entire book is the bit of verse entitled "The Dream," with which it opens, and which strikes a fine and resonant opening chord.

The broad noisy blazed altway the street,
Adown the vulgar way;
I met myself that used to be
In this unblest to-day.

The same old visions of dead things
Hung round him like a prayer;
A pack of dreams was on his back,
And a halo in his hair.

I met him where the four roads meet.
Hard by the money-stair;
He turned and gazed into my eyes,
And pierced into my heart.

"So, fool, I know you well," I said,
The words fell swift and hot.
Sternly he spoke: "So, fool," he said,
"So, fool—I know you not."

He passed, that self that is no more,
Adown the drift of years;
And left a gleam on the street
And a passion of vain tears.

The story of "Saints in Society" is mainly the life history of Mark Hading, man of the people, statesman, orator, philanthropist, and dreamer. Its theme is somewhat similar in its main lines to that of William J. Locke's book, "The Demagogue and Lady Playfair," though the final point at which Mrs. Baillie-Saunders's characters arrive is widely different. The world, the flesh, and the devils of intellectual pride and social ambition enter into Mark Hading; his dreams and his original purposes are neglected or coldly used as means to his individual success. He becomes a baronet, a vast speculator, the owner of innumerable newspapers, a shining light, and a power in the land. But he has gained the world at the price of his soul, and his triumphs are but Dead-Sea fruit.

STRENGTH, SIMPLICITY, AND DIRECTNESS.

It is but fair to state that the style of the book grows in strength, simplicity, and directness as the story advances. In the opening chapters there are frequent strainings after effects which are not always attained. Mark Hading's end is presented with simple, graphic plainness:

"When the long white streaks of morning fell slanting over the disordered scene, the first household, coming to open the shutters, found a faint alteration in his position—his head had crept forward amongst the glasses, that was all. Her involuntary scream brought a sleepy footman, who grew suddenly wide-awake on finding him immovable when touched, and a butler who found him dead. An hour later the country doctor discovered, after some delay, a discoloured mark like a pin-prick on his wrist, and a small phial and glass, the overturned liqueur glasses on the table. He signed a certificate for heart failure, but he went away with 'morphia' on his lips."

The moral of this book is high and fine. Its artistic execution leaves something to desire, but Mrs. Baillie-Saunders has but to go on working to succeed.

CONTEMPORARY HUMOUR.

Little Bess (aged four): Mamma, do you like candy?
Mamma: No, dear. It always makes me sick.
Little Bess: Well, I'm awfully glad of it. You're just the woman I want to hold my candy while I dress dollie.

The Contractor: What is thunder is the matter with that new hod-carrier you hired? He's let another bad of bricks fall to the pavement.
The Foreman: Oh, he learned his trade by mail from the hod-carriers' correspondence institute!—Brooklyn Lane."

A regiment of soldiers was drawn up for church parade in the barracks square, but the church was being repaired and could only hold half of them.
"Sergeant-major," shouted the colonel, "tell all the men who want to go to church to fall out on the reverse flank."
Of course a huge number quickly and gladly availed themselves of the privilege.
"Now, sergeant-major," said the colonel, "dismiss all the men who did not fall out, and march the others to church—they need it most."—"The Wasp."

All That a Man Hath.

By Coralie Stanton and Heath Hosken.

CHAPTER I.

A Man's Point of View.

Neither the Canon nor Dick could find their voices for a few minutes. That agonised cry went straight to both their hearts. It saddened the old man and it maddened the lover.

Seeing the blank look on their faces, and believing that he was acquiescence in the rightness of what she had done, Sabra, with a great shuddering sigh, turned from them with bowed shoulders and walked slowly towards the door.

In a second Dick had followed her and gripped her arm fiercely, masterfully.

"You must break your word," he said.

The girl turned her sorrow-blinded eyes towards her uncle.

"Uncle Ambrose," she said, with a dreary insistence, "you know that a Vallence never breaks his word."

The Canon's expression betrayed anxious and painful thought. Clearly, he was searching his mind, his heart, his conscience, for some sanction to cancel the breaking of this promise so freely and unconditionally and so unwisely given.

"Was the promise," he asked hesitatingly, "in the nature of a vow? I mean a vow made before the altar—to God?"

The girl shook her head wearily. She knew how little these differences counted.

"I gave my word of honour," she answered.

"There was no question of religion. I had no convictions, Uncle Ambrose. I wanted to get away from here—it was all I thought about. In exchange for the means to travel I gave Aunt Ursula my promise that I would never marry. Now you know all there is to know."

"If you had only told me," the old man murmured.

"I know," she said, with a sudden softening of her voice, "you would have stilled yourself to let me go. But I wouldn't do that, so I sold my soul to Aunt Ursula—that is how she puts it."

The Canon sighed. Then, looking at the girl, he saw that she could bear no more.

"Go to your room, my dear," he said gently.

"Go and rest. Dick and I will talk this over; we will—we will try to find a way."

The young man had released her. She gave him one look, in which was all the misery, the yearning, the despair of her soul.

"I shall never give you up," he said fiercely in her ear.

She went out of the room. Her knees trembled; she was near to fainting, but she walked erect. The Vallence pride upheld her, as it had upheld others of her race in moments as bitter as this.

When the two men were left alone the younger gave vent to his anger.

"How can such a promise be binding, sir?" he asked. "You yourself say that your sister is not sane on the point. It is monstrous."

"But it is true," was the subdued answer, "that the Vallences, men and women, have never broken their word. It is a tradition. In the records of the family you will find many instances of their having suffered ruin, disgrace, even death, rather than be false to a promise or break a pledge."

He did not speak of his own base betrayal by a friend of his youth, that had left him a poor man for the rest of his life.

"Then," said Dick violently, "Lady Ursula must be made to release her. I will go to her."

The Canon uplifted a warning hand.

"You would do no good, my dear boy. Leave it to me. It is the only way; pressure must be brought to bear on my sister. I will go to her now—at once."

"And if you fail?"

"Then there is nothing for you to do but wait."

"I will not wait." Youth spoke hotly; his voice shook with the fierce passion of one defrauded, robbed. "I have nothing but Sabra. I claim her; she is mine. She loves me; she gave this monstrous promise for my sake. She never meant it. She meant that she could not marry me, and, therefore, would marry no man. Tell me, sir, do you think I would be wrong of Sabra to break her word?"

The Canon was silent for a moment. He looked up, met the blazing question in the young man's eyes, and dropped his own.

"Tell me, sir," insisted Dick. "As a man, I ask you."

"I know," murmured the old man, "I pray that I am not betraying the honour of my family, Dick, but—no, I cannot believe that it would be wrong."

Dick drew a deep breath. His eyes gleamed.

"But," added the Canon hastily, "I would not advise Sabra to break her pledged word. It is a very, very difficult position. I would not take that upon myself."

"I will not ask you to," said Dick; but he spoke with far more assurance, with far less bitterness.

"But, it does me good, sir, to know that you are on my side."

"Yes, I am on your side, my dear boy, because I believe that Sabra's nature requires the fullest liberty. She is very strong, and she ought to be free; and she is made for the life that God decreed for women, and for the happiness that such a life brings, when it is rightly lived. And I am going to do my best for you, Dick, my very best."

He rose to his feet, and Dick sprang up with alacrity, hope already dawning in his eyes.

"My car is outside, sir," he said quickly. "You

(Continued on page 13.)

"If only the others had had FRAME-FOOD."

Mrs. Giddens's baby boy is stronger than his brothers.



HE IS THE FAMILY FRAME-FOOD BABY.

Mrs. Giddens writes of him as follows:—

"He is a lovely child, in perfect health, and has never ailed. He is a healthy baby, as your food makes solid flesh, not fat, as many do. He has a big strong teeth, cut without trouble. I had two little boys, not brought up on your food, which I have always been sorry for, and I appreciate the difference to him."

Remember Mrs. Giddens's regret. She tried other foods. Now she says there is nothing like Frame-Food. A strong, healthy child reminds her of it every day. Let there be no regrets in your home afterwards. If you doubt Frame-Food

TEST IT FREE.

Write for free tin to-day. (Mention "Daily Mirror.")

FRAME-FOOD For INFANTS INVALIDS.

Finest Breakfast and Supper Food for Infants.

FRAM-FOOD CO., Ltd., The Famus Factory, Southfields, London, S.W.

Trafalgar, 2 p.m.

A Great Masterpiece.

SINCE the closing of the Academy, Messrs. Bembrose and Sons, Ltd., of Derby, Art Printers, have been engaged upon the reproduction in colours of the great masterpiece of this year's Academy, "Trafalgar (2 p.m.)," by

W. L. WYLLIE, A.R.A.

The hour Mr. Wyllie chose was 2 p.m. of the afternoon of that immortal day, the 21st October, 1805. The picture depicts the battle at its height, with the ships locked in the great death struggle which was to decide the fate of Great Britain and the world in general.

(It will be remembered that this artist's previous picture of the "Battle of the Nile" was purchased for the nation.)

The work has been carried out under the supervision of the artist himself, and the reproduction retains all the brilliance of the colouring and action of the great original oil painting.

The plates are made more complete by the addition of the well-known miniature of Nelson, by Henry Bone, in colours to the margin, which also carries the names of the ships in the picture and Nelson's famous flag-signal—

"England expects that every man will do his duty."

The whole forms a noble, imposing picture, measuring 40 by 28 on the finest art paper.

It should find a prominent place in every home in the Empire, in every school and club.

A Great Opportunity PRICE.

(1) The plates are published at £1 1s. 0d. each; 70s. 6d. to be sent on application.

(2) Artist's proofs, limited to 300, may be had at £3 3s. 0d. each, £1 1s. 0d. to be sent on application.

Deposits will be returned if the picture does not give satisfaction to purchaser.

Applicants from the Colonies and Abroad need not send deposits, but are asked to give the name of their Bankers.

Schools and clubs will be allowed 15 per cent. discount.

SEE ORDER FORM BELOW.

Historic Frames.

We have been fortunate in obtaining a small quantity of oak from the "Foudroyant," which Nelson used as his Flag-ship after the Battle of the Nile. Handsome frames of this historic Oak can be obtained at £1 1s. each; 10s. 6d. to be sent on application.

Order Form.

Please put your pen through the items: not wanted and mention if Club or School.

Please reserve me:

(1) £1 1s. 0d. plate in colours of W. L. WYLLIE'S "Trafalgar," for which I deposit 10s. 0d., or

(2) Signed artist proof at £3 3s. 0d., for which I enclose £1 1s. 0d., and

(3) £1 1s. 0d. frame of oak from the Foudroyant, for which I enclose 10s. 6d.

Name

Address

Deposits to be returned if picture or frame, or both, not satisfactory. (The deposits are required to ensure bona fide applications.)

CUT OUT, and address

BEMROSE & SONS, Ltd.,
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THE Berkeley Easy Chair.



Dimensions:—Width of Seat 27 ins.; Depth of Seat 20 ins. Height of back from Seat, 29 ins.

Price 30/-

2/6 Deposit, and 4/- Monthly

REAL COMFORT AND DURABILITY are embodied in this LUXURIOUS CHAIR, spring stuffed, upholstered and finished throughout in OUR OWN FACTORIES, made up in a choice selection of smart & picturesque, suitable for any room, and delivered CARRIAGE PAID to any Railway Station in England or Wales, on RECEIPT OF 2/6 DEPOSIT.

If not approved of, return the Chair at our expense, and we will return your deposit in full.

Write for Samples of Tapestries.

No reduction for Cash.

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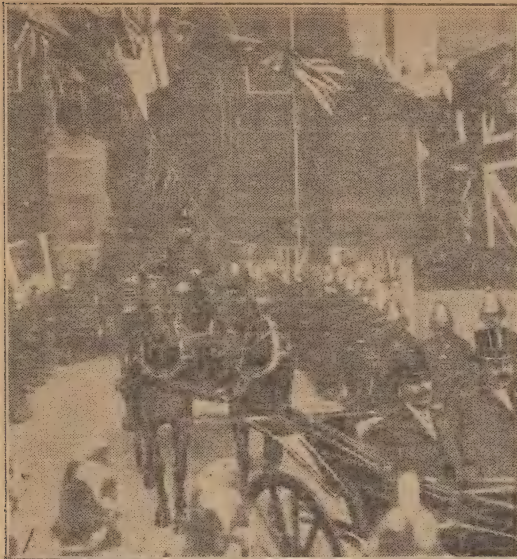
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A FINE OLD MALT GIN.

The Taster's... analysis shows... acidity 40%

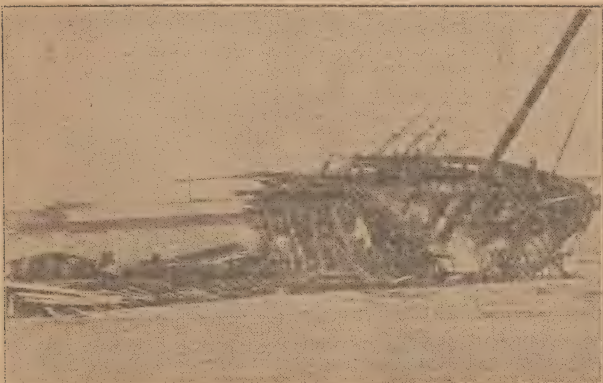
LAMBETH DISTILLERY, S.E. S. & P. 615.

FRENCH MUNICIPAL COUNCILLORS SIGHTSEEING IN LONDON.



The Paris councillors who are visiting London at the invitation of the London County Council inspected the Metropolitan Fire Brigade Headquarters at Southwark yesterday. The photographs show— (1) The arrival at Southwark; (2) Captain Hamilton, chief of the brigade, with one of the guests; (3) International greetings; and (4) Arriving at the Municipal Club, Whitehall.

WRECKED BY GALE IN THE NORTH SEA.



The ketch Dryden, from Peterhead to Sunderland, which has just been driven ashore by the mouth of the Tees during a heavy gale. She became a total wreck, but the crew were saved.

LORD GILLFORD DEAD.



Lord Gillford, one of the survivors of the disaster to H.M.S. Victoria, in 1893, who has just died.—(Russell.)

Fine Healthy Children.

An Article of the Greatest Possible Interest to All Mothers

Every mother wants her children to grow up strong, healthy, bright, and clever, but the question is how this is best gained. The first thing to remember is that it will largely depend on the food given during the first few months of the child's life. If the food is right the child will be strong and vigorous, able to resist the attacks of illness, and its bones, muscles, limbs, and brain will grow properly. If, on the other hand, blunders are made, the child will fail to grow up strong and healthy, and nothing can be more cruel than to give a child a weak and inefficient frame and send it into the battle of life badly equipped, when it might have been endowed with a strong, energetic, and vigorous body, which would have enabled it to overcome difficulties and have a successful career and healthy and happy life.

The question of the food you give baby is a most important one, because, as already shown, the body and brain of your child will depend on the food you give. It is not only important that baby should have enough food, but it must be the right food. If baby is to have a strong body and active brain in the future, you must give the right food now.

No food for baby is as good as "Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids." The reason it is the best is because it contains everything needed to build up bone, brain, and muscle, and infants fed upon it put on firm flesh, have rosy cheeks, increase properly in weight, they cut their teeth well, and every day they increase in strength. So that you may try a tin we make the special offer found below, and for 6d. you can have a large tin of "Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids." You will be delighted with the way baby takes it and thrives upon it.

"Savory and Moore's Best Food" is just as valuable for rebuilding the weakened frames of invalids, convalescents, the aged, and those whose digestion is weak. For this purpose "Savory and Moore's Best Food" is just what is wanted, and it has the further advantage that it may be prepared in a large number of pleasing and appetising ways, and its nutritive value is in no way impaired, nor is its digestibility decreased thereby.

WRITE AT ONCE.

"Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" is supplied by all Chemists and Stores at 1s., 2s., 6s., and 10s., or large trial tin will be sent for sixpenny postal order, together with instructions how to prepare it for invalids. A booklet, which is a "Guide to Infant Feeding," will be sent on receipt of a postcard, or you can have the large trial tin at the same time for a sixpenny postal order, if you mention the *Daily Mirror*, and address your letter to Messrs. Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to H.M. The King and H.R.H. The Prince of Wales, 143, New Bond-street, London, W.

SKUSE'S HERBAL TABLETS

Are recommended by and supplied to Physicians in Hospitals and similar Institutions throughout the United Kingdom. They are prepared from

Aniseed, Horehound, Coltsfoot, Cassia, Peppermint, &c.

These famous sweets are bought and used by Public Speakers, Singers and Celebrities all over the Globe.

SKUSE'S HERBAL TABLETS

Ideal for Singers and Public Speakers. In Tins, 1d. and 2d. each, at all Chemists, Grocers, &c.

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COUGH MIXTURE

Is the incomparable cure for COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA AND PULMONARY TROUBLES.

The finest Medicine in the World for Children, pleasant and soothing. Gives the little patient the comfort of a night's rest and refreshing sleep.

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210 starts business on Old Bazaar. Tobacconist, Stationer, Confectioner, or Fancy Dealer; in alpine trade guide, 14d.—Francis Bros., 12 Dept., 129, 130, Strand, London.



Quaker Oats
Plates—Thin
but strong—
Attractive
shape—Con-
venient in size

Real China
—Artistic
new design
in rich
colours—
Gold edge

QUAKER OATS PLATES.

Worthy in every way of Quaker Oats—the most convenient—the most nourishing of foods. Quaker Oats is the perfect body food—the perfect brain food; strengthens you in mind and muscle. Because of Quaker care and skill in selecting and milling, roasting and rolling the grain, every flake counts for health.

READ THIS FREE OFFER.

FREE QUAKER OATS PLATES will be sent on charge paid to any address in Great Britain. For 7 p.d. before you send number of QUAKER Oats 1-lb. packets or 2-lb. packets to the Quaker Oats Co., Ltd., 11, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.

4 Plates for 3s. White Oats 1-lb. packets. Double quantity of 500 required from 1-lb. packets.

If you have no required number of WHITE SQUARES, send 2s. 6d. deposit for 4 Plates or 2s. 2d. for 6 Plates. This amount you deposit will be refunded immediately when you send 7 of WHITE SQUARES postage paid, is received by us before October 31st 1905.

Enclose full address to Dept. 48C, QUAKER OATS, Ltd., 11, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.



IMPORTANT NOTICE—White Squares from Quaker Oat Biscuit packets accepted for Free Plates. (Same value as Squares from 1-lb. Quaker Oats packets.)

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This Special Coupon counts as Five White Squares, if sent with balance of Squares as stated in our offer. Only one Coupon will be accepted for each request for 4 or 6 plates.

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Quaker Oat Biscuit

All the nutritive value—all the rich, satisfying flavour—of Quaker Oats in a new and tempting form. A delicious treat, crisp and fresh and fragrant with the sweet odour of the oven; in a convenient air-tight packet. Write us if your grocer has not stocked them; we will see that you are supplied promptly.

QUAKER FREE PLATES READY FOR DELIVERY NOVEMBER, 1st.



ECZEMA is the result of impure blood; get the blood right with Scott's Emulsion and the eczema is bound to disappear. 374 Kennington Road, London, S.E. 27th January, 1905. "When about three months old my son had a kind of scurvy rash appear on his face. He got so bad that his little head and face were covered with sores. I tried SCOTT'S EMULSION and his face began to dry and heal, the eruptions died away and the skin got quite clear. Now he is as bright and cheerful as he used to be cross." Thomas Wilson. Pure Norwegian cod liver oil made digestible and palatable by the original SCOTT process, and blended with the hypophosphites of lime and soda. Tonic, nourishing. If these proofs prompt you to ask for SCOTT'S—get SCOTT'S. Other emulsions had no part in the results stated above. Free sample bottle and pretty, coloured, child's picture-book, "The Good-Time Garden" sent immediately on receipt of postage (4d). Mention this paper. SCOTT & BOWNE, Ltd., 10-11 Stonecutter Street, London, E.C.

There's nothing like the genuine

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The addition of this Pea Flour makes all the difference to Soup. It becomes then all Food.

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Send postcard for particulars of Symington's Gigantic Price Scheme.

Manufacturers: W. Symington & Co. Ltd. Jordan Street Mill, Market Harborough.

For thickening Soups, Gravies, etc.

With its aid your Soup can be ready in a few minutes. A meal in itself.

EASILY DIGESTED.

All the good of the Pea Flour and none of its waste products. To be obtained from your Grocer, in packets 1d. each.

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Current Accounts, 3 p.c. Interest allowed on minimum monthly balances when not drawn below £100.

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REMAN, RUNNELL, SURREY, OLIVER, & CO. All Models, Second-hand. Good Condition. Low Prices. Not Free. All and inspect St. 40, COSMOS TYPEWRITER SUPPLIES CO., 72a, Queen Victoria St., London.

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Instant relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and Whooping Cough by the use of JO'S ASTHMA CURE, in 1/2 Tins. Sold everywhere. For FREE PATENT and Post Card to Parents & Clergymen, Artillery Lane, London, E. Mention paper.

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Circumstances alter cases. Hinde's Wavers alter cases.

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TRY A SAMPLE BOTTLE.

"THE MAIL."

THREE STAR SPECIAL SCOTCH WHISKY and SPECIAL IRISH WHISKY.

3s. per Bottle. 18s. per Dozen.

SOFT and MATURED, REFINED and ELEGANT.

Carriage paid direct from the Bishopsgate Distillery and Wine Co.

DIRTY DICK'S

(Established 1745)

48 and 49, BISHOPSGATE WITHOUT, London, E.C.

Write for Illustrated History of House and full price list post free.

DON'T BE GULLED!

THERE ARE NO

BOOT PROTECTORS

"JUST AS GOOD AS"

BLAKEY'S

A BABY'S DRESS, AND A SMART VELVET HAT FROM PARIS, LACE BEDECKED AND PLUMED.

THE WORLD OF CHIFFONS.

ALL-IMPORTANT EMPIRE VOGUE IN GOWNS AND COATS.

Shown on this page to-day are two forms of apparel that delight the heart of the average woman. One is a dress for King Baby, and the other an autumn hat from Paris for his fond mother.

Baby wears a pretty little nainsook frock, inset and frilled with Valenciennes lace, and the hat is a velvet one, the colour pansy purple, draped with ivory-tinted point d'esprit and lace, and plumed with four ostrich feathers, two pansy purple in hue and two cream.

Everyone is talking now about the new Empire models, which are being materialised, not only in coats for daytime and evening wear and in evening gowns, but actually in afternoon dresses of ceremony, made of soft velvet and the richest cloths.

As a rule, upon the average figure the Empire model that looks best is the evening coat, a far better choice than the day coat cut in the Empire, unless the wearer be a very graceful woman, indeed, and rather tall.

Bonne Femme Cloaks.

Other coats and mantles have not, however, been pushed aside by the Empire models, and all the old favourites are with us again. The cloth coat with flowing sleeves ending in long points both in front and at the back is a picturesque model, and though exceedingly simple and unbroken in line may be given as much elegance as is desired by the embroidery which borders the sleeves and trims the turned-back fronts. Appliqué embroidery is very extensively used for such effects, and so cleverly is it now made that the effect is quite that of embroidery on the material.

The bonne femme cloaks, which hang full from a yoke and have a deep hood, in cloth and silk, are liked for evening wear when more elaborate models are not desired, and many changes are rung upon what, of old, we should have called the cape.

Take, for example, the full-hooded cape of silk with a flounce and capuchin of lace of the same colour embroidered lightly in contrasting shades. It is lined to give it warmth enough for the autumn, although it is copied from a summer model, and knots and scarves of velvet deeper in tone than the silk give an added note of warmth to the general effect.

Yellow evening gowns are promised great popularity for this winter. In one shade or another yellow suits every complexion, and when the right shade has been chosen it is particularly becoming to emphasise the idea expressed by the gown by means of an ornament for the hair. A pale corn

colour or a bright gold tint is excellent for blondes provided they are not sallow, while the deeper shades are flattering to the brunette types of skin, orange and dead gold being especially so. A knot of yellow ribbon with gold paillettes on it, or a cluster of soft marabout and a stiffened bow make an attractive hair ornament.

One of the newest sleeves for evening gowns is made in mousseline fashion, that is, close to the arms but wrinkled, with a flounce of lace, deep, full, and gathered, reaching from the armhole to the inside of the elbow. A sleeve of this kind is cut with a single seam, and is put into the armhole so that the seam, while hidden by the arm, is far



For particulars of the pretty little frock on the left and the smart hat shown above see "The World of Chiffons."



JANET MURRAY

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 10.)

will drive in it to the Abbey, won't you? It will save so much time."

Dick came back, as he had been told, towards evening. He never knew how he had spent the time in between.

He found the Canon in his study, sitting in front of the fire, quite idle—a most unusual thing.

When he turned, Dick saw an expression on his face that he had never seen before. The purple Vallence eyes, that time had dimmed, were dark, dark as Sabra's own, and dark with anger.

Dick caught his breath. Hope died from his heart.

"My sister has upset me very much," the Canon began at once. "I will, I must give you no false hopes, my boy. It is useless; nothing will move her. I verily believe she is mad."

"Then Sabra must break her promise," cried Dick fiercely. "If she loves me, she will break it for my sake."

On the next day he had a long interview with the girl. He tried by every means in his power to shake her resolution. He pleaded with all the

eloquence, all the passion, all the desire for joy and happiness that was in him. It was all the stronger, the fiercer, the more desperately tenacious, because of the great unquenchable love that shone in the girl's eyes, while the lips denied him what he asked.

At last she could bear no more, and sent him away. He went, white-faced, hard-eyed, tight-lipped, without a look behind him. It was a pitiful household at the Vicarage. The Canon's heart bled for the girl, he could hardly bear to see her white, tired, set face; yet he could not take it upon himself to counsel her to be false to her standard of honour.

"Are you sure you can bear it?" he asked her, with wistful affection, on the evening of the day of her interview with Dick. "Are you sure you are strong enough?"

"I must," she said shortly. "Please, dear Uncle Ambrose, don't let us talk about it any more."

"If only you believed in it!" he murmured, and, with the infallible instinct of love, he had touched the very core of her sorrow.

She gave him an infinitely pathetic little smile. "You understand," she said dully. "I knew you would. It is that that makes it so hard. I don't believe. I think Aunt Ursula is wrong; I am sure that I was created for the sole purpose of being Dick's wife—but I have given my word."

Three days after Canon Vallence had so unsuccessfully tried to bring his influence to bear on his sister, Dick Dingerville, who had spent the intervening time in sullen and speechless seclusion, much to his father's uncomprehending dismay,

enough to the back to permit the flounce of lace to fall easily.

Black satin of a soft quality is in fashion again, and is used for band trimmings and also to make plain skirts to be worn with black evening blouses. Darned net is also used, and makes lovely bridge coats.

Messrs. Tubbs, Hiscocks and Co., the proprietors of "Oosilkie" Brightest Lustre Yarn, offer to those of our readers who are interested in Art Embroidery, Knitting, Crochet, Taiting, or Tene-riffe Lace Work, to send post free one of their new beautiful shade cards showing 150 colours in which "Oosilkie" is stocked, and in addition they also send samples of all the various sizes in which this thread is made. This offer is for one week only, and it is also imperative that you mention the name of this paper.

suddenly and unexpectedly happened on a most entirely sympathetic ally, and one who almost succeeded in arousing fresh hope in the young man's despairing soul.

He met Dr. Mortimer in the High-street of Stoke Magnus. The genial little man immediately said that something quite out of the common was the matter with Dick, who was a great favourite of his.

"It is monstrous!" he cried. "Perfectly monstrous and inhuman! Do you mean to tell me that that splendid girl is going to ruin her life and yours because of a silly promise she made to that old fanatic at the Abbey?"

"Nothing will move her, Doctor," said Dick morosely. "She won't even see me now. The Canon is on my side, too; but nothing's any good."

"Will you let me have a shot?" asked Dr. Mortimer, with startling suddenness. "Will you let me try to bring Miss Sabra to her senses?"

Dick said nothing, but silently gripped his hands.

(To be continued.)

Read Miss Sloyan's Words

Constipation cured by Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets—Sorrow and Sickness replaced by Health and Happiness.

The following story told by Miss Julia Sloyan, of 295, Pleck-road, Walsall, who is engaged in one of the departments of a brushmaking establishment there, told to a Press representative, is deserving of the attention of every sufferer.

"I am twenty years of age," she stated, "and am a brush filler, at which occupation I have been engaged for some years. I have been troubled



MISS JULIA SLOYAN.

with indigestion for years, and for over twelve months have suffered badly from constipation. I have tried many things which have been recommended to me, but could obtain little or no relief. I had a sluggish liver, I was told, and was given all kinds of advice, but without relief. My appetite continued to fail me, and I lost in weight, but advised at length to make a trial of Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets, I did so, and with greatly beneficial results."

"And how did you come to hear of Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets?" queried the newspaper man.

"Through a friend of mine who saw them advertised in a newspaper, and advised me to try them."

"And how long was it after you commenced taking Iron-Ox Tablets before you began to feel an improvement in your health?"

"When I had taken the second box I felt better. I continued taking Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets, and am now on with the fifth box, with the result that I am feeling wonderfully better. The pains which I used to experience after meals I do not feel now, and whereas I sometimes had to stay away from my work before, I am now, since taking the Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets, able to follow my employment regularly. I do not feel my work too much for me. My appetite has improved, and I have put on about five pounds in weight in about two months."

Miss Sloyan's story was confirmed by her mother. "It was shocking to see her," said the mother. "She was always in pain, and so miserable, that she made others miserable also. I should think she had taken a dozen remedies before she tried Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets. You might tempt her appetite as much as you liked, but she could not eat. Now she can eat whatever is going in the house, and relishes it too. She is a thousand times better than she was."

A Dainty Aluminium Pocket Packet of fifty Tonic Tablets for 1s. If your chemist has not got them they will be sent post free for 1s. by the Iron-Ox Remedy Co., Ltd., 20, Cockspur-street, London, S.W.



ILENE
FOR THE EYES.

A well-known authority says:—"A skillfully compounded preparation of the highest value and absolutely harmless. ILENE is a wonderful remedy for

WEAK SIGHT.

It will speedily cure inflammation or any disorder of the eyes, and is especially recommended to all eye-sufferers. ILENE is the best test for 30 years. Thousands use it. Write for testimonials. Price per Bottle 2s.; post free in Britain. THE ILENE Co. (Room 5 C.), 304, High Holborn, London, W.C.

CADBURY'S COCOA
ABSOLUTELY PURE

After the holidays look up all broken articles of whatever kind, and mend with "Secotine." Sticks anything and everything. 6d. per tube. Write for particulars of the Sicking Competition to McCaw, Stevenson, and Orr (Ltd.), Belfast.—[Adv.]

MAGIC FOOT DRAFTS

CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE.

New External Remedy discovered which is curing thousands. So sure to cure that the makers send a

46 PAR FREE TO SEND YOUR NAME TO-DAY.

Don't take medicine for Rheumatism. But send your name to the makers of Magic Foot Drafts, the great external remedy which is curing every kind of Rheumatism without medicine—chronic or acute—Muscular, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout, etc., no matter in what part of the body. You will get the Drafts by return post. If you are satisfied with the relief they give, send us 4s. 6d., if not send nothing. **YOU DECIDE.** We offer £100 to anyone proving this offer is not as we represent it.

Magic Foot Drafts possess the remarkable quality of absorbing from the blood through the feet, the impurities which cause Rheumatism, curing where everything else has failed. They are even curing cases of 10 and 40 years standing. They will cure YOU. Send your name to-day to MAGIC FOOT DRAFT CO., Ltd., 115, Victoria Chambers, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. Our splendid new book on Rheumatism comes free with the Drafts—all in plain package. We place ourelves also into your hands, convinced that you will treat us honestly. Send no money—only your name. Write to-day.

GREENHOUSES. No. 6, substantially constructed in Scotland, simply screw-together without the use of nails. Complete with Ventilators. Dows, necessary ironwork, Glass and Primed. 12 ft. by 6 ft. £2 17s. 6d. 12 ft. by 8 ft. £3 15s. 12 ft. by 10 ft. £4 15s. 12 ft. by 12 ft. £5 15s. 12 ft. by 14 ft. £6 15s. 12 ft. by 16 ft. £7 15s. 12 ft. by 18 ft. £8 15s. 12 ft. by 20 ft. £9 15s. 12 ft. by 22 ft. £10 15s. 12 ft. by 24 ft. £11 15s. 12 ft. by 26 ft. £12 15s. 12 ft. by 28 ft. £13 15s. 12 ft. by 30 ft. £14 15s. 12 ft. by 32 ft. £15 15s. 12 ft. by 34 ft. £16 15s. 12 ft. by 36 ft. £17 15s. 12 ft. by 38 ft. £18 15s. 12 ft. by 40 ft. £19 15s. 12 ft. by 42 ft. £20 15s. 12 ft. by 44 ft. £21 15s. 12 ft. by 46 ft. £22 15s. 12 ft. by 48 ft. £23 15s. 12 ft. by 50 ft. £24 15s. 12 ft. by 52 ft. £25 15s. 12 ft. by 54 ft. £26 15s. 12 ft. by 56 ft. £27 15s. 12 ft. by 58 ft. £28 15s. 12 ft. by 60 ft. £29 15s. 12 ft. by 62 ft. £30 15s. 12 ft. by 64 ft. £31 15s. 12 ft. by 66 ft. £32 15s. 12 ft. by 68 ft. £33 15s. 12 ft. by 70 ft. £34 15s. 12 ft. by 72 ft. £35 15s. 12 ft. by 74 ft. £36 15s. 12 ft. by 76 ft. £37 15s. 12 ft. by 78 ft. £38 15s. 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